

PUBLIC WORKS

Recommendations to Be Offered the

Council.
At its regular weekly session Friday the Board of Public Works adopted the following recommendations, to be presented to the Council tomorrow:
On protest of S. A. Rendall et al. against the proposed grading of Al-

On petition of J. R. Toberman et al. against the proposed change in the grade of Grand street at St. Paul avenue, the board recommended that the same be denied, as a majority of the frontage is not represented.

On petition of Hammel & Denker et al., asking that Los Angeles street be widened to 80 feet in width between Seventh and Eighth streets it was

The board recommended that the contractors be permitted to cut down the intersection of Bridge and Brook-

The board recommended that the grade as proposed by the City Engineer for Buena Vista street, between

That Figueroa street be ordered graded between Bellevue avenue and Temple street, and that the City Attorney be instructed to draft the necessary ordinance of intention to grade said street between said points.

That the bid of Chase & French for grading Ward street from the east line of Alvarado to the west line of Park View avenue, at \$5.97 per neat foot, be accepted and that the contract be awarded to them at the

The board recommended the acceptance of the bid of Boyes & Crowley for grading Seventh street from the west line of Alvarado to the west line of Park View avenue, at \$3.87 per lin-

al foot, and that the contract be awarded to them at the price named and that the City Clerk be instructed to post and publish notice of award according to law. This bid will be accepted, provided the contractors agree to grade 30 feet off of Park and 50 feet off of south side of street, mak-

On the petition of Jacob E. White et al., asking that the name of Friend street be changed to Montague street, it was recommended that the same be granted.

On the petition of R. E. Ling et al., a reference to extension of Griffin avenue for boulevard purposes, the board recommended that the City Engineer be instructed to make a map showing the property on the line of the proposed boulevard.

completing map of Ninth street between Olive and Pearl be made official, and that the Street Superintendent be instructed to put the curb on the official line between Olive and Grand.

On the communication of the Board of Supervisors in reference to the San Fernando road, recommended that the City Engineer be instructed to draft

Recommended that the bids of Chase & French for grading Park View Avenue, between the south line of Ward and north line of Seventh street, at \$3.98 per lineal foot, be accepted.

and that the contract be awarded to them at the price named, and that the City Clerk be instructed to post and publish notice of award according to law.

THE NEW HOSPITAL.

Partial List of Trustees Selected.

A Meeting.
The committee appointed to formulate and present a scheme for the organization of a general hospital in this city has met with very gratifying success in enlisting the interest of representative men of the various churches

representative men of the various churches and benevolent associations in the enterprise. Among others, the following persons have agreed to act as trustees: Mrs. Ducommon of the Ladies' Benevolent Society, Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys of the Baptist Church, Mrs. J. C. Kram of the Masonic Order, Mrs.

J. C. Knox of the Masonic Order, Mrs. J. S. Slauson of the Presbyterian Church, Mrs. Herman Hellman of the Hebrew Benevolent Society, Mrs. H. W. Mills of the Congregational Church, Mrs. J. M. Guinn of the A.O.U.W., Mrs. R. M. Widney of the Methodist Church, Maj. L. S. Butler of the Grand Army, Lester Osborn, representative of the

The list is not yet full, but the character of those who have consented to serve argues well for the success of the enterprise. A general meeting of all those in any way interested in the project of the new hospital will be held at the Presbyterian Church

corner Second and Fort streets, on Tuesday evening, the 16th, at 8 o'clock, when the committee will submit the plan of organization for discussion and adoption, and trustees will be appointed to carry on the movement.

EAST SIDE.

A Hot Scale in His Eye—Notes and Personals.
Andrew Jackson returned from San Francisco yesterday. He will remain for a few days.
John Wilde and his brother, Benjamin Wilde, returned from their fishing

William Richardson, who has been prospecting on Old Baldy, returned yesterday, loaded with quartz that he considers valuable. He intends to return soon to make a more extensive excursion to Redondo Beach yesterday well pleased with their success.

Miss Mabel Hall is visiting her sister at Santa Maria, where she intends to remain during the summer.

Edith Moore will spend the summer at Pasadena.

George C. Keys from Santa Ana is in Los Angeles on a business trip.

The street cars were running over the Downey-avenue bridge yesterday only five minutes between cars. The cable company is filling up its coalhouse, preparatory to getting up steam. John Smally, the engineer at Lac and Ward's pipehouse, was hurt yesterday by a collapse of the iron

day by a scale of hot iron lodging on the sight of his eye, thus making a blister over the pupil. It was very painful, and Mr. Smally was suffering intensely when last heard from.

FRANK TOAL.

HIS DEEP AND ABIDING AFFECTION FOR HIS WIFE.

The Bloody-minded Wretch Tries to Save Himself by Accusing His Wife—When He Cut Her She Held the Knife in Her Own Hand.

The trial of Frank Toal for cutting his wife was resumed yesterday morning before Judge McKinley, and the testimony was all in by the time court adjourned in the afternoon. The brutality of the crime was made more patent by the witnesses, and the defense was a remarkable one. The attendance of spectators was larger than on the day before. Mrs. Toal again wore a veil over her disfigured face.

Mrs. A. M. Vores, a neighbor of the Toals, testified that she did not see the bloody assault, but afterward saw Mrs. Toal lying on some hay in Saxe's barn. She presented a frightful appearance. Her face and breast were covered with blood, and her gaping wounds bore witness to the fearful experience through which she passed.

Master Vores, a boy 7 years old, son of Mrs. Vores, saw the cutting, but was not permitted to testify on account of his age.

J. W. Sykes, Officer J. F. Maguire and Officer J. E. Wheaton testified to the condition of Mrs. Toal after the cutting, and described her appearance.

F. H. Steele, a police officer, stated that he was not at the Toal place April 20th, but about 6 o'clock Sunday afternoon he was coming up Requena street and went into Tom Merchant's saloon.

"I was there a few minutes," he said, "when Frank came in. I walked up to him and arrested him, and he asked me not to take him for a few minutes, as he had some business with Merchant. Pretty soon other officers came in and Toal was taken to the Chief's office. He was searched, and among other things a knife was found on him. I heard Toal say: 'That is the knife I did the cutting with. I don't recollect anything else that was said. Chief Burns, Capt. Harris and Officer Fowler, I think, were present at the time the knife was taken from Toal.'"

Cross-examination: "At the time he said what he did they were taking things from his pockets. The knife was taken out, and I think the Chief was opening it when Toal said what he did. I am testifying as I did in the preliminary examination."

"Did you state it was a general conversation?"

"I can't say."

"If you made that statement, it was not true?"

"No, sir; if I said that it was true."

Dr. N. H. Morrison: On April 25th I was living in this city, and was police surgeon. I saw the case the following morning after the cutting. I made an examination and dressed Mrs. Toal's wounds. She had several cuts in the face, one on the right breast that struck the clavicle, a deep gash. There was a slight gash in the left breast. One wound on the left side of the face, one on the right, and one on the left side in another direction. There was a cut on the nose; it had gone through the nasal bone. The wound on the right breast was half an inch deep. Dr. Wing first saw Mrs. Toal. I did not see her wounds.

The wound on the right breast was not, I think, a dangerous wound, but might have been if it had gone deeper.

The knife was shown to the witnesses.

"Death could be effected by that knife," he said.

"If the knife had been stuck in her ear," said Mr. Williams, facetiously, "and twisted around, and she had been cut in the neck with it, and stabbed in the breast, and otherwise stabbed, probably death would have occurred, doctor?"

"It might, and it might not," dryly responded the witness.

Mrs. Toal, on re-cross-examination, said that she had told Andy Toal's wife that Frank Toal had cut off her liquor and she would send him to San Quentin where he had come from, and then she could collect the rents and have all she wanted to drink.

Mrs. Matheson, on re-direct examination, testified that Mrs. Toal had said in her hearing that she had sent her son Frank to the mountains so that he could not testify against his father.

Mrs. Andy Toal was the first witness for the defense. She testified:

"I am Margaret Toal, wife of Frank's brother. I live two or three blocks from them."

"Do you know anything about her drinking habits?"

This was objected to by the prosecution on the ground that it had nothing to do with her condition at the time of the cutting.

The defense claimed that they would show that she was a drunkard.

The Court said that it had been shown that her supply of liquor had been cut off for three weeks, and sustained the objection.

Mr. Bell: If she came to you two or three days before the cutting, when did she say about her liquor being cut off? (Objection made and sustained.)

The witness: I have known Mrs. Toal seven or eight years, and know considerable about her habits.

"Is she peaceable or otherwise when under the influence of liquor?"

"No, she's not peaceable when under the influence of alcohol. She's terribly unpeaceable—makes trouble for her neighbors, herself and her family. I lived close to their house."

"Have you ever known her to make an assault on Mr. Toal while under the influence of liquor?"

"She came to my house one evening when under the influence of liquor, and was saying to my husband and myself: 'I didn't see her assault him then. I did some time ago. I saw her taking up a stick of wood one day, and telling him to get out; that she was boss of the ranch. That was the first and last time.'"

"I saw her once take a knife from her bosom and say she was going to stick her husband with it. She was neither drunk nor sober then, but had some in."

Cross: Both of them were under this influence when she got after him with the stick. She didn't hit him; he got away.

Andy Toal, brother of the defendant, testified as follows: "I know my nephew who testified. (Frank Toal, Jr.) I saw him the day after the cutting. He said the officer told him to get the club my brother used. He went to the woodpile and got a stick of wood. I said that surely could not be the one. He said the policeman told him to get the one with blood on it; that he could not find it, and that was the biggest one he could find and would do as well as any."

"I have known Mrs. Toal since I was a child. She drinks, yes. It will make her fight with herself, her neighbors, her children, or anybody around. She came to my house the Saturday night before the cutting, I think, and said she would provoke Frank and

send him to San Quentin, where he came from; then she could collect the rents and have all the wine she wanted. She was drunk at the time. I don't know anything about her condition on the day before the difficulty. I did not see her on the day of the difficulty."

Examined: I was Captain of police in April, and know Frank Toal. I remember Mrs. Toal's being at the station. Two or three weeks previous I remember Mr. Bell coming to the office with Frank Toal. He had copies of documents notifying people to cease selling liquor to Mrs. Toal. One of them was served.

Frank Toal, the defendant, then took the stand. His little eyes seemed deeper set than ever, and his hard face did not unbend once during the examination. He testified in a ready manner, and as follows:

"My name is Frank Toal, and I was born in Ireland. I lived there over 20 years and in California 11 years. I was quite young when I came to America, and served an apprenticeship in horseshoeing in Massachusetts. I was there three years. I went to St. Louis and from there to Mexico, and from there to California. I was one of the Fenian volunteers. I went to Canada. I went to New York from Canada and then to St. Louis. Los Angeles was the first place I struck. I worked in San Francisco and Davisville and then went back to Arizona. I came back here and ran a shop for 18 months. Then I went in partnership with Fat Goodwin. Afterward I went in business for myself. My wife and I were children together in Ireland. She was in New York ahead of me. I came to California and felt that I wanted to marry. I corresponded with her and she came out and we were married in 1874. We lived about eight years as happy as people could live, and for drink began to show her."

"I still continued in the horseshoeing business. I made considerable money. I put it in motion; bought some lots and it was successful. Drink makes my wife very boisterous and quarrelsome."

"She had had difficulties with me while under the influence of liquor. We had many disagreements. She has at times gone away. She has sued me for divorces time and again. When sober again she would not want it. I have paid a great deal of money for these things. It was about five times papers were served on me, and they were all settled by my paying the opposite attorneys."

"I had trouble previous to this cutting, for which I went to San Quentin. Mrs. Toal went away from our home. She put the children in a house on Los Angeles street that bore a bad name. She sent for me and we arranged matters with the lawyers. She was intoxicated then. I told them that I would take some of the children, and give her \$25 a month to live on, and some of the property. We talked it over, the lawyers being there, and then I was to come back the next day to settle it."

Finally, I did go back the next day. At noon time we went to arrange it, and then her attorney said he wanted half the property, and the whole thing was unsettled again. I was feeling bad and went off and drank some. I went to the Frenchman's truck, where I was drinking, and broke the door to get the children and take them away with me from that house. It was a bad house, and they were stuck in a little hole in the back of the house. When I went in the Frenchman stopped me and fought me. I cut him and he ran away. My wife came in and tried to hit me with her hand, and I cut her. She was Frenchman's wife, and beat me with a club so that I was given up by the physicians. They brought three charges against me, housebreaking, assault with intent to murder, and I don't remember the other. I pleaded guilty to one of the charges, and was sent to San Quentin for five years, but I was pardoned after I had been there two years."

"Then I came back to Los Angeles. I did not intend to live with my wife again. But when I saw they were preparing another attorney's right, I reconsidered, and for the sake of the children and to save the attorneys' fees we lived together. I got a shop. Mrs. Toal promised to stop drinking, and I did, but she didn't. She is a good woman when she is sober."

"We had trouble with an Italian about selling her liquor. I had a gun once, and he got into a fight with me about his selling liquor to my wife. He had me arrested for assault to commit murder. I was acquitted though. After this we both agreed to shut off drinking, but she went on again just the same. A week previous to this last cutting she was full, and took an axe to me. Then I got out the notices to the Italians to stop selling her liquor. She got wild about it."

"My oldest girl wanted to get some dresses. We went to town in the cart and afterward came home. On our way we met with an old friend, Mr. Higgins. I guess we drank seven or eight glasses of beer. It was always the way for Mrs. Toal to come out and hold the horse—it was a coil. She refused to come out when I called her, and we had a quarrel over it. We called each other bad names. I was pretty full, and she was too. She said she would kill me. We went in, and I told her to cook some meat for me and Clara, which she did. After that I went out and she was on the warpath. She said she'd go down to the spring-house and chop some wood. She abused me and was going to a neighbor's house. I told her not to do so, but she paid no attention. I followed her and caught up with her. She struck me with a stick of wood two or three times. I tripped and fell down, and while I was on my knees she said she'd cut me. While I was on my knees she had the knife. We struggled, and in struggling for the knife she was cut. The boy said, 'Papa, mamma's cut; come away.'"

"I bought the knife some time before for her. The knife in evidence looks like the knife. At the time she struck me with the knife she said she'd kill me. We struggled quite a little while for the knife. I got the best. I turned her down and got the knife. She had carried the knife before. I was pretty full. Yes, you may call me drunk."

"Did you have any intention of cutting her with the knife?"

"No, I did not."

The witness: "I did not strike her after I got the knife. The cutting was done by Mrs. Toal. I had sympathy with her at the time."

Cross-examined: "I didn't cut her. I can't say that she cut herself. She had the knife in her hand. We were there together."

"You say you always entertained feelings of love toward your wife?"

"Yes."

"Always?"

"Well, there are times when I felt griefed. My feelings were always sincere."

"You have cut her before?"

"Yes, I cut her once."

"You pleaded guilty to assault to murder?"

"I can't say exactly if that was the charge."

"You went to San Quentin?"

"Yes. I went for five years."

"Was that cutting out of love for your wife?"

"No, I was wild."

"Was there any love in the cutting April 20th?"

"Yes, I was sorry to see her go away. She wanted to quarrel, and then I told her to get out. I called her bad names, too. I didn't throw my coat at her. I started after her pretty soon. She headed her off. There's where the difficulty took place. She struck me with a club. I got it and in throwing it away I tripped. Then she jumped on me with a knife. I was on my knees. I caught her hands. She was in front of me. I didn't say she had me foul. I got up as soon as I could. I got up the best I could. I had her hands. She was pulling and surging and got the knife, but after I threw her down. I can't say how she got the cuts. The knife was in her hands when she was cut. I did not try to prevent her cutting herself. After that I got the knife away. I went off home then. I think she went up to Saxe's. I put the knife in my pocket. I went home. I don't know how long I staid. Not very long. I went over to East Los Angeles. I didn't go home on Sunday. I was drunk at the time of the cutting."

At the conclusion of the cross-examination the defense rested, and the court adjourned until Monday morning, when the arguments will be made.

COMMISSIONER KEEFE.

Thinks He Has Been Wronged—His Explanations.

Fire Commissioner Tom Keefe was considerably annoyed yesterday over the publication in THE TIMES of an interview with his colleague, Mr. Lovell, in regard to the purchase of horses, etc., which he says does him a great injustice. Mr. Keefe denies that he purchased any horses, but merely had three brought into the city from the Chico ranch for inspection by the commissioners, who had a perfect right to reject them if they were not satisfactory, as there was no obligation to purchase them. He said that when the matter of buying horses came up, the commissioners agreed to go out in a body to the Chico ranch to look over the stock there, and see what they could do, but that on the day set only Mr. Marsh and himself put in an appearance at the depot. Mr. Marsh could not go, but told him to go ahead, and anything that he did would be satisfactory to him. He then went to the ranch, and looked over the stock. He first selected three fine ones, but the ranch away, and he discarded them. The superintendent of the ranch then told him that he could have three fine dapple-gray, half-Norman horses that took the prize at the recent county fair for \$200 each. These horses were only 4 years old, and he thought they were worth the money so he told him to send them in for inspection by the commission, but did not in any way compromise the commission, or even promise to take the horses, plainly telling the superintendent that they would have to be passed upon and accepted by his colleagues before there was any chance of their being sold to this transaction, but he would say that the horses were as sound as a dollar, and worth every cent of what was asked for them.

In regard to ordering Engineer Stoermer out, he was only doing what any citizen had a right to do. If a man discovered a house on fire it was his duty to notify the fire department, and he had the house burnt down because the Chief did not happen to be on hand.

So far as the Pasadena matter is concerned, he was invited to go out and witness the trial of the new engine, and did so, as he had a right to do, and did not exceed his authority in giving orders, for he gave none, merely advising what, from his experience, he knew to be proper.

Mr. Keefe said that he had been a fireman for 25 years, and had also been chief. He knew what the rights and duties of every man on the force were, and there was no danger of him overstepping himself.

THE CAVALRY.

Organization of a Company Under W.

An informal meeting of the gentlemen who propose forming a cavalry company was held last evening at the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce. Quite a number of gentlemen were present and signified their intention of carrying the enterprise through to a successful termination.

Col. Allen was elected temporary chairman and F. V. Bell temporary secretary.

Col. Allen stated generally the object of the meeting, the advantages and attractions of the cavalry branch of the service, and urged the gentlemen to take hold earnestly and organize a company that would be an honor to the State.

Lieut. Col. Palmer of the Seventh Regiment set forth the manner in which a company similar to the one proposed could be organized and maintained, and gave his views generally in favor of the organization.

The proposed manner and details of organizing were discussed at length by Mr. Simpson, Mr. Miller, Capt. Bell and others. A membership roll was then opened, and all present signed the same. A recruiting committee consisting of Messrs. J. H. Simpson, chairman, W. G. Miller and R. E. W. Gregor was elected to secure additional names to the roll of membership.

The secretary was given full power to obtain all information possible as to the practicability of the company being mustered into the National Guard.

The temporary officers were elected permanent, with the addition of L. S. Sherman as vice-president, and the meeting adjourned to meet again next Wednesday evening.

THE SLY KEE.

He Tried to Pick Up a Grip and a Bundle.

One of the cheekiest attempts at robbery ever attempted was perpetrated early yesterday morning by a Chinaman named Kee. A Mr. Jordan, a contractor for the Los Angeles Cable Railroad Company, was standing in front of the office on Main street talking to a friend. He had set a couple of valises and a bundle of clothing on the sidewalk near by, and was paying no particular attention to them, when Kee, the heathen rascal, came along with his basket. He took in the situation at a glance, and promptly nailed one of the "grabs" slipping it in his basket. He then cut the string around the parcel and was helping himself to the contents, when the owner turned around and saw him. He took the heathen in charge, and held him until a telephone message could be sent for a policeman, when he turned him over to Officer Woodward, who brought him to the station. Yesterday afternoon Kee was taken before Judge Stanton, who gave him 25

THE NEW COUNTY.

THE STATE OF THINGS IN THE DIVISION OF ORANGE.

The Three Tickets and How They Were Nominated—The Bid of Orange Town for the Seat of Justice—Santa Ana with Girdled Loins.

ORANGE, July 12.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The situation in this county affecting the location of the seat of government and the officials to fill the new offices, is growing decidedly interesting as well as complicated. Three conventions have been held and three tickets placed in the field. Two of these conventions met in Santa Ana and one here. The first of the Santa Ana conventions and the one held here were "non-partisan;" the last convention at Santa Ana was straight Republican. The "non-partisan" feature of two of these conventions need not embarrass either very greatly, from the fact that there are but three democrats on all the tickets. All the other candidates with one exception are Republicans, the exception being a Prohibitionist. Santa Ana opened the ball on Tuesday, July 2d, with a "non-partisan" convention which nominated the following ticket: Superior Judge, J. W. Tower of Santa Ana; District Attorney, E. E. Edwards of Santa Ana; County Clerk, R. Q. Wickham of Garden Grove; Recorder and Auditor, G. E. Foster of McPherson; Sheriff and Tax Collector, R. T. Harris of Westminster; County Treasurer, W. B. Hall of Tustin; County Assessor, Fred C. Smyth of Anaheim; Superintendent of Schools, John P. Greeley of Fullerton; County Surveyor, J. G. Shumacher of St. James; County Coroner, Dr. I. D. Mills of El Modena; Supervisors, First District, H. H. Spurgeon; Second, Jacob Ross; Third, holds over; Fourth, W. G. McPherson; Fifth, A. Guy Smith. Mr. Toward of Santa Wall are the only democrats on this ticket. Dr. Mills is the Prohibitionist. Mr. Shumacher declines the nomination tendered him, and it is understood that S. O. Wood of Anaheim will be substituted by the committee.

The second "non-partisan" convention was held here last Monday, and nominated the following: Superior Judge, J. E. Messmore of Orange; District Attorney, E. E. Edwards of Santa Ana; County Clerk, J. A. Pfeiffer of St. James; Recorder and Auditor, George J. Mosbaugh of Santa Ana; Sheriff and Tax Collector, T. J. West of St. James; County Assessor, Fred E. Smyth of Anaheim; County Treasurer, T. J. Lockhart of Orange; Superintendent of Schools, John P. Greeley of Fullerton; County Surveyor, S. J. Findley of Santa Ana; Coroner, Dr. I. D. Mills of El Modena; Supervisors: First district, no nomination; second, Littlefield; third, holds over; fourth, S. Armour; fifth, H. B. Lewis. It will be observed that Messrs. E. E. Edwards, Fred C. Smyth and John P. Greeley are on both the foregoing tickets. In other words, the Orange "non-partisan" convention was in effect a "radicalization" of the Santa Ana "non-partisan" convention, so far as these three gentlemen are concerned.

Two of the other gentlemen nominated at this convention, viz., Mr. Toward for Clerk and Mr. Findley for Surveyor, have declined the honor, and the committee has substituted A. P. Cadman for the former place and S. O. Wood for the latter. Mr. Wood, therefore, has been "substituted" on both the Santa Ana and Orange "non-partisan" tickets.

The last convention of the series was held by the Republicans on Tuesday, the 9th inst., at Santa Ana, when the following ticket was nominated: Superior Judge, George L. Morgan of Santa Ana; District Attorney, E. E. Edwards of Santa Ana; County Clerk, A. B. Cadman of Anaheim; Recorder and Auditor, George J. Mosbaugh of Santa Ana; Sheriff and Tax Collector, William H. Tustin of Fullerton; County Treasurer, T. J. Lockhart of Orange; County Assessor, Fred C. Smyth of Anaheim; Superintendent of Schools, John P. Greeley of Fullerton; County Surveyor, S. O. Wood of Anaheim; Coroner, N. D. Ellis of Santa Ana. For Supervisors: First District, F. H. Lock; Second, no nomination; Third, holds over; Fourth, S. Armour; Fifth, A. G. Smith.

Now we have all the nominees before the people. The following candidates are on all the tickets: E. E. Edwards of Santa Ana, for District Attorney; Fred C. Smyth of Anaheim, for Assessor; John P. Greeley of Fullerton, for Superintendent of Schools; S. O. Wood of Anaheim, for Surveyor. The following are "double-headed"—i. e., on two of the three tickets: A. B. Cadman of Anaheim, for Clerk; opponent, R. D. Wickham of Garden Grove; George J. Mosbaugh of Santa Ana, for Recorder and Auditor; opponent, G. E. Foster of McPherson; T. J. Lockhart of Orange, for Treasurer; opponent, W. B. Hall of Tustin. Dr. I. D. Mills of El Modena, for Coroner; opponent, N. D. Ellis of Santa Ana. Jacob Ross, Second District Supervisor, no opponent; S. Armour, Fourth District, S. Second; W. G. McPherson, for Sheriff; Guy Smith, Fifth District; opponent, S. B. Lewis.

The foregoing is the political situation up to date. The various combinations outlined leave but two offices in the county sought for by separate candidates as a result of the three conventions. These are triangular and highly interesting contests are for the positions of Superior Judge and Sheriff, and the race lies between J. W. Tower and George L. Morgan of Santa Ana, and Isaac E. Messmore of Orange, two Democrats and one Republican, for the judgeship; and the three candidates for Sheriff in behalf of their favorite place, Garden Grove, A. T. West of St. James and William Jerome of Tustin—all Republicans. These several candidates, and their friends, are making "Rome how" all over this county, and while putting in work for themselves they are doing everything possible in behalf of their favorite place for county seat. Orange came to the front yesterday with the following proposition:

To the tax-paying voters of Orange county: Orange county is an established fact. The question which confronts every taxpayer in the county is, how shall we avoid high taxes?

The largest bid to be met is for county buildings. The city of Orange offers the Rochester Hotel as a free gift to the new county, provided the tax-payers select Orange as the county seat.

This building was built at a cost of \$20,000, economically expended by individuals personally interested. The same building, if erected by a county organization, would cost at least \$100,000, judging from the history of the past as to the erecting of public buildings.

As to the character of the building, we submit the following:

"March 16, 1888. To whom it may concern: This is to certify that I have been superintendent of

a number of public and other buildings in Southern California, among which are the Brunswick Hotel of Santa Ana and the Rochester Hotel of Orange.

"The Rochester of Orange, as regards the foundation, the walls, woodwork, plastering, and in fact the entire construction, is the most substantial of any building with which I have been connected."

"I will also state that, as compared with the Brunswick, the Rochester is decidedly superior as regards substantial workmanship."

E. A. WARNER, "Superintendent."

A deed for this property has been placed in escrow with the bank of Orange.

The committee having charge of the Santa Ana interests pool-pool this proposition, and claim that the building is not only unsuitable for the purpose proposed, but is overrated as to value. They claim, moreover, that the proposition is in the nature of a bribe, and should not be countenanced on that account. The organ of the Santa Ana people calls upon Orange to put up the cash to any amount below \$100,000, which will be met by Santa Ana with a like sum to be expended on county buildings, regardless of the location selected by the voters of the county.

Orange laughs at the talk about bribing voters, and says that their proposition will not only save the taxpayers a heavy expense, but assures a building at once for the accommodation of the public, and a place for every county official.

Considerable ill-feeling is being engendered between the two places, which will doubtless increase up to and including Wednesday next, the 17th inst., when the whole matter will be passed upon and definitely settled by the people at the polls.

HORATIO.

RIVAL UNDERTAKERS.

An Unseemly Quarrel Over a Corpse.

A disgraceful dispute occurred yesterday between two undertakers about the burial of a dead body, which, if the facts as alleged are true, places the firm of Hopkins & McCoy in a peculiarly sad attitude. Yesterday morning a man named O'Neil, who has been rooming at Mrs. Creed's house, near the corner of Wilmington and Requena streets, died after an illness of several weeks. He was a member of the Hibernian Society, of which Mrs. Creed is also a member. Mrs. Creed, in whose house O'Neil died, is the mother-in-law of James L. Cussen, of the firm of Hanrahan & Cussen, undertakers, on Los Angeles street. O'Neil has several relatives, who are friends of Mrs. Creed, and all wanted Mrs. Cussen to attend the funeral. He was notified that such was the wish of the parties concerned, and went down to take charge of the funeral.

In the meantime, however, Mr. McCoy had also got an express wagon, and he took a coffin down to the house, claiming, it is said, that he was authorized to go ahead with the necessary arrangements by the president of the Hibernian Society. The relatives of the deceased, however, insisted on Cussen having the funeral, and refused to allow McCoy to have anything to do with it. McCoy seemed determined to have the job, and it is said by the people at the house that he presented an order purporting to be from Health Officer MacGowan, ordering them to turn the body over to him. This did not work, and he then telephoned for Coroner Meredith to go down, which that official did, but on finding out how the case stood, declined to do so.

McCoy then went about with his arrangements, however, and during the afternoon McCoy telephoned to the police station for a policeman to go with him to the house to prevent trouble while he took the body away, and Officer Jackson was sent down, but as soon as he was told the facts he went away, and McCoy vacated the field.

The people interested are very bitter against McCoy, and accuse him of trying to frighten a lot of women into letting him have the body when he knew that they wanted the other man. The charge is that McCoy made the doctor who attended the dead man brought McCoy to the house before the death of O'Neil, in consequence of which the doctor was very sharply criticised. It is hardly probable that the last has been heard of the affair, which has stirred up a great deal of feeling among the friends and relatives of the deceased.

A CAMPFIRE.

How the Sons of Veterans Will Enjoy Themselves.

Lyon Camp, Sons of Veterans, will give a campfire tomorrow evening in W.C.T.U. Hall, corner of Fort and Temple streets. All the G.A.R. posts and sister camps have been invited to be present, and a grand time is anticipated. Following is the programme to be rendered:

Assembly and opening reveille, 8 o'clock—Musician A. Ames, Company A. Introduction of the chairman of the evening—Capt. F. L. Baldwin. Address of welcome—Past Division Commander C. J. Callahan. Music, quartette.

"Sons of Veterans"—Department Commander George E. Gard. Drill call—Musician A. Ames. Squad drill—Company A, Seventh Regiment, N.G.C., Capt. W. G. Schreiber, commanding. Guitar solo—Bale Alter.

Remarks—Francis H. Bacon, Assistant Adjutant-General. The relation of the Sons of Veterans to the G.A.R.—Gen. H. G. Rollins. Music, quartette.

Remarks—Maj. L. S. Butler, Assistant Quartermaster-General. Musical—Capt. W. G. Schreiber and Quartermaster's Sergeant Frank Martin. Remarks—Comrades.

Taps—Musician A. Ames. The entertainment is free, and baked beans and coffee will be served.

SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors met yesterday, and held a long session. The Pasadena sewer petition to change the pipe from the west to the east side of Garfield avenue, was, together with a remonstrance, referred to the District Attorney to ascertain the privileges of the board in the matter.

G. F. Hirsch was permitted to withdraw his resignation as constable at Long Beach.

The county license ordinance was presented and filed.

The County Surveyor was directed to make a survey next Tuesday of the Newriver schoolhouse road.

Tuesday at 2 p.m. was set for a hearing of the petition in regard to a zanja in Vernon road district.

MILITARY ORDERS.

The following orders have just been issued from headquarters in this city: Leave of absence for one month on surgeon's certificate of disability is granted Capt. G. E. Overton, Sixth Cavalry.

Private John Leech, band, Sixth Cavalry, is granted a furlough for one month.

Private John Staub, Troop M, Fourth Cavalry, is granted a furlough for four months.

SANTA MONICA.

A Love-sick Young Man Badly Fooled by the Boys.

SANTA MONICA, July 13.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Two or three weeks ago a good-looking blonde girl came down from Los Angeles with her family, who had rented a cottage on the beach. She is very comely, and Oscar, one of the employees of the Arcadia, fell hopelessly in love with her,

TERMS OF THE TIMES.

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TWELVE PAGES.

The Times Outside the City.
Subscribers of THE TIMES who are temporarily absent or expect to leave for the summer, can have the paper forwarded to their address by sending notice to the counting-room, corner First and Fort streets. In Santa Monica, Long Beach and Pasadena the paper will be delivered at residence, if requested, provided the street and number are given.

THE TIMES can be found on sale at the following places:
San Francisco—Occidental Hotel, Newstand.
Seattle, W. T.—Late National News Depot, corner Main and Commercial streets.
Kansas City—B. Glick, No. 21 East Fifth street.
Phoenix, Ariz.—Cotton Bros.

To Advertisers.
The Times counting-room is open daily until 10 o'clock p.m.

We are having a wonderfully cool summer.

How about that Southern California Exposition?

No forty-two-star flags will be given to the army before July 4, 1899.

The Atchison Globe proves that prohibition has caused ruinous tax rates in Kansas towns.

A NATURAL gas well in Utah gives 4,000,000 feet of gas daily. We ought soon to find gas near Los Angeles.

The present French Republic has lasted longer than any French monarch established since the revolution.

The offers received at Johnstown to adopt orphans far exceed the supply. This is a charitable country, after all is said.

There is a report that John A. Halderman, ex-Minister to Siam, will be appointed Minister to China. Mr. Halderman is a newspaper man.

Homes for dogs, and homes for cats, have become quite common, and now some Samaritan has established at Salt Lake a home for divorced wives.

GEN. BOULANGER, it is said, has grown tired of London and contemplated making a short trip to the United States. We can stand him in this country of dime museums and their attendant freaks.

GREAT is base-ball! A base-ball bulletin displayed by the Pittsburgh Press so blocked the streets with gazers that the Department of Public Safety has pronounced it a nuisance and asked Judge White to issue an injunction against it.

The San Francisco Bulletin thinks that Los Angeles will not be altogether pleased with the figures of the census, taken next year. May be not; may be we will! Anyhow, we are willing to wager that our figures come as near to our estimates as do those of San Francisco.

AND now an English company is negotiating for a certain celebrated American patent medicine, which is warranted to cure all the ills of the kidneys and liver. If the blasted British get control of our stomachs, kidneys and livers, what will there be left to us?

SECRETARY RUSK intends to pay greater attention to the fruit-raising capabilities of the United States, and will introduce into this country fruits from sections where the climate is so nearly similar as to lead to the belief that the products will take kindly to the soil here.

THERE is said to be a prospect of a large tourist incursion next winter. We hope so, but at the same time we no longer depend, in this section, on tourists for a living. They afford a very pleasant extra income, but no country ever became great that did not contain the elements of greatness in itself. Southern California contains those elements and only needs to develop them.

GEN. ORDWAY, commanding the District of Columbia National Guards, proposed to establish a canteen at the coming encampment of the guard, for the sale of light drinks under the inspection of officers, believing it would tend to discourage drunkenness by the President forbids the proposed plan. At the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, O., the establishment of a canteen under supervision was found to work well.

WASHINGTON OF THE WEST.

Los Angeles is destined to become the Washington City of the Pacific Coast, unless its authorities destroy its hopes by a continuation of the shortsighted and narrow-minded policy which characterized its career prior to the so-called boom times. For nearly forty years following the acquisition of this country by the Americans, Los Angeles remained, without exception, the most dead-and-alive, hold-back, non-progressive town in the United States. There was in her population no energy, no ambition, no public pride or spirit. As a town, it seemed to be in the full enjoyment of a profound sleep. Talk about improving or paving a street, or even making a sidewalk, and half the population, as soon as they could wake up to the subject, were immediately thrown into hysterics, particularly that portion who (without knowing it) were most deeply interested in the improvement. Los Angeles was conspicuous for the lethargy which it inherited from the race of its founders and the aborigines, but when, at last, by the inauguration of certain excursion parties from the far East, the town was aroused from its long slumber it sprang to its feet with a degree of vim that fairly astonished everybody, and the world has not yet ceased to wonder at the exhibition. As one of the results of the awakening, but after much resistance from the old land-owners, and after most annoying and damaging delays, one or two streets, or rather small parts of streets, were properly paved and some sidewalks were laid down. These works were quite captivating in their effect. So absolutely pleasing and novel did it seem to ride over a smooth and passable street in Los Angeles, that other streets were presently put in proper condition, and Los Angeles has already her fair share of excellently paved thoroughfares. With the same rate of progress kept up she will in good time become for the Pacific Slope what Washington is on the Atlantic—the most beautiful and attractive of cities.

In many respects the parallelisms of the two cities is conspicuous. Their topography is not dissimilar. Washington has its Capitol Hill, its island (so-called, though it is not an island), its Boundary Hills, its Swampoodle, its fashionable West End, and so on, scattered over a wide area. In like manner Los Angeles has its Boyle Heights, its Pico Heights, its East Los Angeles, its West End and other quarters spread over a wide space like "the city of magnificent distances." Los Angeles lacks the public buildings that grace the capital of the Nation, but she does not lack a climate and scenery and surroundings far in advance of her eastern rival. In all natural advantages Los Angeles is far ahead of any other city in the United States if not in the world.

But Washington was also once a sleepy city. In slavery times it was anything but progressive. Public buildings were projected, but not one within its borders was completed. All were dragging along in a partially constructed and unfinished state. Her streets were in a horrible plight and her drainage frightful. She was a poor, unhealthy southern city at best, and as a capital, a disgrace to the Republic. It languished under the blighting influence of slavery, but during the war which grew out of that institution, Washington was invaded, and, at times, overrun by the northern hordes, in much the same manner as Los Angeles, twenty years later, was overrun by eastern people. It was not a sanguinary war that brought the multitude to the latter place, but a war between opposing climates and two lines of transcontinental railways.

The infusion of new blood into Washington by the war resulted in converting that city from one of the most repulsive into, as travelers concede, the handsomest city in the world. But, to make it what it is today, a wise system of public improvements had to be inaugurated. To begin with, proper grades, in reference to traffic and drainage, were provided for all her streets, old as well as new, and in due time they were admirably paved. All these things in Washington were undertaken and carried through by the authorities with a single view to the public interest, the wishes and notions of private individuals being entirely ignored. The old inhabitants and land-owners protested vigorously, but the engineers and Master of Public Works were independent enough and honest enough to adhere to their sworn duty, and refused to be turned aside from their purpose by Mr. P. or Mr. B., or any other private citizen. The result of their faithful work is now before the world in the form of the most complete of cities, a monument to their skill and fidelity, more enduring than marble or brass. If Los Angeles but had in charge of her improvements an equally independent and skillful set of officers, she might rival, in a brief space of time, the beautiful capital of the Nation.

THE CENTENNIAL OF FRENCH LIBERTY.

Today is the hundredth anniversary of the first great break for liberty made by the French as a nation. Since the inauguration of the French Republic, the *quatorze Juillet* has taken the place, as the national day of France, of the *quatorze Août*—the 15th of August—"Napoleon's day," which, during the third empire, was celebrated throughout France with such pomp and circumstance. Then the good people of France were intoxicated with national glory, and willingly believed what Louis Napoleon told them—that "*l'empire c'est la paix*." Then, on each succeeding 15th of August, Paris was one great scene of carnival; the Champs Elysées, from the Place de la Concorde to the Arc de Triomphe, was festooned with many colored oil lamps, and there was a sound of mad revelry by night, which lasted several days, and attracted visitors from neighboring lands. Then, the Republic was born. It is true that its birth was attended by many excesses on the part of the people, but who could blame them, in view of the terrible outrages to which they had been subjected for so many centuries? It was at first feared by friends of France that the French had not in them the making of Republicans, but that belief has gradually given way to a confidence in the stability of the Republic.

It is a dramatic episode which today's celebration commemorates. The Bastille, the State prison and citadel of Paris, was begun as far back as 1689, by Charles V. Its walls were at least 12 feet thick, and at the base 30 or 40. The dungeons were 19 feet below the level of the courtyard, and five below that of the ditch, with no opening but a narrow loophole communicating with the ditch. The condition of prisoners confined for a long time in this den may be imagined. The inhuman treatment to which they were subjected has few parallels in the history of penal cruelty, but there, as they were, without accusation or trial, on a simple *lettre de cachet*, and allowed no communication with friends.

On July 14, 1789, after a brief defense, the Bastille was captured by the people, ransacked, and on the following day its towers were razed and its dungeons filled with the corpses of its battlements. Among the persons found in its cells was one who had been a prisoner since his 11th year, and another who had passed 30 years in the Bastille. Besides this, records of worse horrors were found inscribed on the registers of the prison.

On this centennial anniversary, Columbia greets *la belle France*, and sincerely hopes that the French Republic may remain proof against the attacks of its open enemies and the insidious assaults of its false friends.

THE TIMES has received information to the effect that Architect Young's plans for the proposed Reform School building at Whittier have been returned by the Governor without his approval. The Governor is reported as having declared that he will approve no plan unless the site embraces at least 160 acres of land. The Whittier site is, we believe, only about one-fourth of that size. Mr. Hervey Lindley, one of the commissioners for locating the site, and who is personally and particularly interested in Whittier, will now have an opportunity to "hump himself" some more in the interest of reform and philanthropy. Let the operation begin!

It is said. Here is a man who has been for thirty years or more a citizen of Los Angeles city or county, and a large part of that time a newspaper publisher, being the originator of the first daily journal ever printed in this city; and yet, now that he is dead, his "name is spelled wrong in the gazette" of nine-tenths of his contemporaries who have had occasion to mention the event. "H. Waite," "James A. Waite," "Charles A. Waite," are a few of the styles in which the name of Alonzo Waite, late of the Santa Ana Herald, is printed by newspapers outside of his own town. Such is fame!

A CORRESPONDENT OF THE TIMES writes:

The little editorial in THE TIMES one day last week concerning the grievances of Dr. Burnett and the W.C.T.U. amused and pleased me. I was in Chicago soon after her exit from the hospital, and have proof of the facts that she was a fraud, and a selfish person, but could not disprove the charges of theft and malpractice. She is a handsome woman of extreme dignity and "feeling" manner, but she is a fraud, and, like so many others, working the W.C.T.U. for revenue only.

NUMEROUS inquiries have been made in reference to the question of Police Commissioner Lindley's eligibility. It is believed by many that, on account of his residence outside of the city, he is not legally eligible to sit on the commission. It is a question that ought not to be left in doubt, but should be investigated and settled upon principles of law and justice.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE LOS ANGELES THEATRE.—*Iolanthe* was given for the last time last night. *Encores* will take the boards this week, and will run until Saturday night. It has been thoroughly rehearsed, and as all the people have appeared in it before, there should be no hitch.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.—The minstrels closed a most successful engagement last night.

Tomorrow evening the New York Lyceum Company will open a week's engagement. The *Wife* will be presented in exactly the same manner in regard to cast and scenery as during its visit here last season. Tuesday night *Sweet Lavender*, which ran 250 nights at the Lyceum last winter, will receive its first presentation in this city. It shows the company in a different light than *The Wife*. Friday evening Sardou's masterpiece, *The Marquis*, will receive its only presentation.

SCATTERING SHOTS.

"All our wits in Europe," says the Mail and Express. We thought so.—[Boston Post.]

Do you believe any man is worth \$60,000,000? Several men are indicted for not worth it.—[Rochester Union.]

It is too bad that Amélie Rives finds Paris destitute of literary inspiration. She should consult Zola.—[Philadelphia Press.]

"What is so rare as a day in June?" poetically asks Lowell. Queen Victoria's contribution to the Johnstown sufferers.—[St. Paul Pioneer Press.]

They say that a boat with a triplicate sole is the latest. The man with a pretty daughter who will wear one of those soles is an enemy to the human race.—[Kearney Enquirer.]

"The manner in which the English are buying up our breweries is getting to be a serious matter." That's so. With the larger beer schooner departs the last vestige of our American shipping.—[Boston Transcript.]

Mrs. Zarella Wallace has been lecturing for two months in Kansas and Iowa, and she says: "I never once heard women discuss the weather, the fashions, or the hired girl. Merely! Did they all have babies?"—[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Michael Davitt is a patriot, but when he insinuates that the Chicago prosecutions in the Cronin case are instigated by the London Times he talks nonsense. Every intelligent Irishman in the United States will laugh at him.—[St. Louis Republic.]

The German Baptists have decided that no man can carry a gold watch and be a Christian. It was demonstrated long ago that a Waterbury and a consistent Wesleyan of religion could not go together. There doesn't seem to be any living left for the truly pious to go by but the roosters in the morning and the dinner horn at noon.—[Minneapolis Journal.]

GRAVE CHARGES.

Were the Johnstown Funds Wasted?

The People of the Town Think the Money Was Misapplied.

Terrific Storms Sweep Over Several Eastern States.

The Interstate Commerce Railway Managers Meet at Chicago to Discuss Rates, but Fail to Harmonize.

By Telegram to THE TIMES.
JOHNSTOWN (Pa.), July 13.—[By the Associated Press.] A large mass meeting of citizens was held this afternoon to protest against the manner in which the relief fund is being distributed. Burgess Horrell, in a speech, said the people of the valley should themselves have the disbursement of the contributions, as the State commission had shown no capacity for the work. He urged that the relief fund be as speedily as possible distributed in money directly to the people to whom the benefit was due, and that all purchases, contracts and expenses to be paid out of the fund immediately cease.

A resolution adopted states that if the action imputed to Gov. Beaver, that a million and a half dollars has already been expended in Johnstown and vicinity, has any foundation in fact, it is the strongest possible argument for the distribution of the fund in money. Only by gross extravagance and carelessness could such a sum have been used and the people have received no adequate relief. The expenditure of the fund directly will provide for builders and furnish trade for the merchants; will stimulate business, restore confidence in the community, and thus directly and indirectly help those for whom the fund was intended. The resolution closed with an appeal to the custodians of the funds at Philadelphia, New York, Pittsburgh and other localities to transmit funds in their hands, intended for the Conemaugh Valley sufferers, direct to the local financial committee, to be distributed in cash on the requisition of the board of inquiry.

An additional resolution was passed requesting the State commission to furnish an itemized statement of the expenditures to date.

THE NIPISIC.

She is Still at Fanning Island Awaiting Coal.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—[By the Associated Press.] The mail brought to San Francisco ten days ago from Admiral Kimberly at Samoa, has just reached the Navy Department, and bears date June 19th. In his report the Admiral says that although the natives are hard pressed for food they have commenced planting, and as food fruits will soon be ripe the danger of famine is less. All guns and gun carriages of the Trenton and Vandalla, except one nine-inch gun belonging to the latter which cannot be found, have been recovered and packed on shore at Apia. There is nothing of any real value left on either ship except the machinery.

The report from Lieutenant-Commander Lyon, commanding the Nipisic, was also received. The Nipisic was at Fanning Island, waiting for coal which had been purchased at Honolulu by Commander Green of the Alert, and was to be delivered at Fanning Island July 15th. The passage of the Nipisic from Apia to Fanning Island was a difficult one, made with some difficulty, as the keel was lost in the hurricane, and she would go off to leeward in wind.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13.—The Oceanic steamer *Umatilla* arrived here from Honolulu yesterday. The United States man-of-war *Albatross* was at Honolulu July 4th, and it is supposed she will proceed to Samoa as soon as possible. When the *Umatilla* sailed from Honolulu July 5th, the United States steamer *Alert* was still in the harbor waiting for coal. Preparations for her departure for Fanning Island to the relief of the Nipisic.

NOT VERY HARMONIOUS.

Railway Managers Wrangling Over Rates at Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 13.—[By the Associated Press.] The lack of harmony in the Interstate Commerce Railway Association was illustrated today at the meeting of general managers of the lines in the Trans-Missouri division. A not dissension over competing traffic from the West brought out a direct threat from General Manager Melton of the Union Pacific to cut loose from the "gentlemen's agreement," and do as he individually pleased. The Union Pacific wanted the Denver and Rio Grande Company west of the Rocky Mountains forced to conform to the rules of the association.

It was shown by the Denver and Rio Grande representatives that they had only joined the combination on being assured of exemption from obedience to the rules beyond the Rockies.

A manager Melton thereupon claimed similar privileges for the Union Pacific, and on their being refused, made the threat of withdrawal. He was ridiculed by the present. Nevertheless, there was evident fear that President Adams, the superior officer of Mr. Melton, is only waiting for a pretext to secede with the Union Pacific.

Some relief from this feeling was obtained, when later Union Pacific unexpectedly agreed to a restoration of the passenger rates from Colorado points to Chicago. Ten days' notice of advance from \$26 to \$30.65, or the old figures, was given immediately.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Disposing of the Survivors of the Samoan Disaster.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—[By the Associated Press.] Passed Assistant Engineer W. A. Windsor has been ordered to examination for promotion. Capt. Farquhar, who was detached from the command of the Trenton on the 7th inst., has been placed on waiting orders. Lieuts. Brown, Graham, Kearney and Allen and Passed Assistant Engineer Herschman have been detached from the Trenton and placed on waiting orders. Pay Inspector Clark has been detached from the Trenton to settle accounts and wait orders. Lieuts. Wilson and Carlin, Ensign Ripley and Surgeon Harvey, late of the Vandalla, have been placed on waiting orders. The Secretary has fixed July 7th as the date upon which the wrecked Samoan vessels are to be considered as having gone out of commission. The Treasury has ordered that in future the redemption of legal tender notes by the Treasury Department shall be made on the basis of the three-fifths rule in vogue in the redemption of national bank notes.

ANGRY ELEMENTS.

Destructive Storms in Several Eastern States.

SUSQUEHANNA (Pa.), July 13.—[By the Associated Press.] A violent and destructive wind and rain storm visited this place this morning, lasting an hour. Some streets were made impassable by debris. Cornfields were ruined. No lives were lost. Much damage is reported in the suburbs.

PLATTSBURG (N.Y.), July 13.—A terrific hail, rain and wind storm passed over Plattsburg, Burlington, (Vt.), and other places along Lake Champlain this afternoon. The trees, wires and trees were prostrated, and much glass was broken by hail. In the country farmers lose heavily on grain and fruit. Heavy damage is reported from all along the lake.

BALTIMORE, July 13.—A cloudburst this afternoon did considerable damage in this city. Herring Run rose a few moments from six to 10 feet deep. North of the city two men standing on a bridge were swept away and drowned. Several other persons had narrow escapes.

NEW WARSHIPS.

Trial Trips of the Baltimore and Petrel.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—[By the Associated Press.] Commodore Schley returned this morning from Philadelphia, where he had gone accompanying the new steel cruiser *Baltimore* on her first run out to sea. He is in a high state of satisfaction over the achievement of the new craft, which he will command as soon as she is put in commission. He calls her "a magnificent ship," and says she will be one of the most formidable vessels afloat when fully equipped and armed. The run lasted three days. The trial was a complete success. The vessel was taken outside and was run through a heavy swell. She was unscathed and the guns were not compensated for by extra weights. Everything worked beautifully and pointed to a complete fulfillment of contract requirements.

BALTIMORE, July 13.—The gunboat *Petrel* started on her official trial today. Tomorrow, Monday and Tuesday the new gunboat will be put on final trial.

THE ALASKAN FISHERIES.

No Appropriation to Secure Their Protection.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—[By the Associated Press.] The Secretary of the Treasury has received a letter from the Collector of Customs at Sitka, Alaska, in regard to the salmon fisheries of that Territory, in which he suggests that, inasmuch as there are over 40 fishing and canning corporations actively engaged in catching and preparing salmon for distribution over a large area, he be authorized to visit such portions of the Territory to see that the laws for the protection of these fisheries are properly enforced. He has been informed that his request cannot be granted because of the lack of an appropriation out of which his expenses would be paid. It seems that while Congress passed the act for the protection of the salmon fisheries of Alaska and to prevent unauthorized killing of fur-bearing animals in Alaskan waters, it made no appropriation for carrying out such object.

THE FUGITIVE PUGS.

KILRAIN'S WHEREABOUTS STILL UNKNOWN.

Sullivan Tarries in Chicago and Toys with the Sour Mash of the Lake City—Mitchell's Movements.

By Telegram to THE TIMES.

NEW YORK, July 13.—[By the Associated Press.] John L. Sullivan's baggage arrived this morning, but the fighter himself has not yet made his appearance. He was expected this afternoon.

Diligent search failed to reveal the whereabouts of Sullivan, if in the city, tonight. CHICAGO, July 13.—Charley Mitchell, the pugilist, left Chicago tonight for Baltimore or Washington. He arrived in the city this evening thoroughly disguised in an old suit of clothes, and at once sent for Parson Davis to aid him in getting out of town. He told a sensational story of their being chased by Hoosier sheriffs through the wilds of Indiana, and how he left his party on a horse purporting to be regular party tickets, but having other names printed thereon.

The one-legislative-body idea is rapidly losing strength. It is scarcely having a hearing in the convention.

THE IDAHO CONVENTION.

Another Vigorous Campaign on the Mormon Question.

BOISE CITY (Idaho), July 13.—[By the Associated Press.] The Bill of Rights has been reported. The Bill of Rights strikes at the Mormon question in guaranteeing religious freedom, but religious conscience shall not tolerate or exercise the right of licentiousness or justify polygamous or other pernicious practices inconsistent with morality or the safety or peace of the State, nor permit any person, organization or association to aid or abet, counsel or advise, any person to commit bigamy, polygamy, or other crime. No property qualification is permissible for voting or holding office. All males between 18 and 45 are subject to military duty. Military officers must carry no flag except the Stars and Stripes. The Legislature is to meet annually, and be composed of one Senator from each county, with twice that number of Representatives; Senators to serve four years, Representatives two.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

Sensational Suicide at Munich—The Soudan War.

BERLIN, July 13.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] A sensation has been caused by the suicide of Count Waldemar von Blumenthal, Prussian military attaché at Munich. It is believed he was engaged to a relative of the German Minister at Washington. She committed suicide yesterday, and it is said that he had quarreled with her.

DERIVISHES PREPARING ANOTHER ATTACK. CAIRO, July 13.—The Egyptian troops under Col. Wodehouse occupy Abusimbel Pass, and check the march of the Derivishes. The Derivishes are making preparations to attack the Egyptians. Gen. Grenfell has gone to Abusimbel.

More Railway Reports.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13.—The California Southern Railroad Company and the California Central Railroad Company, branches of the Santa Fé system, filed annual reports with the secretary of the California Railroad Commission today. The California Southern's net earnings during 1888 were \$20,067, but \$20,067 was expended on permanent improvements, and \$225,620 was paid as interest on the funded indebtedness.

The California Central's net income was \$161,909. A new road was constructed at a cost of \$4,855,121, while \$380,540 was paid as interest on its funded indebtedness.

A Land Office Report.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13.—A statement, showing the amount of business done at the San Francisco Land Office during the last quarter was completed today. There was sold during the quarter 42,233 acres of Government land, bringing \$44,708. There were 214 homestead entries, 17 timber culture and 70 timber claim entries, and 340 preemption filings. The total amount of money received was \$79,448. The bulk of the agricultural lands sold were situated in Monterey and San Luis Obispo counties, while the timber land was chiefly in Mendocino and Colusa counties.

The Fall of the Bastille.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13.—French residents commenced the celebration of the hundredth anniversary of the fall of the Bastille this evening. An open-air concert was held in Union Square, which was handsomely illuminated with Japanese lanterns. Great crowds thronged the streets in the vicinity. The celebration will continue tomorrow and Monday.

Affairs at Fresno.

FRESNO, July 13.—A new hose company was organized tonight with G. N. Broderick, foreman, and with 14 men. The work of clearing the ruins of the burnt district begins on Monday. Luey Seck, a Chinaman, was shot and fatally wounded tonight by Luey Tung, a dishwasher in Mitrovich's restaurant.

New Steamer Line.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13.—The Italian Chamber of Commerce of this city has just received information announcing the establishment of a regular line of sailing vessels to run direct between San Francisco and Genoa, Italy. The first vessel of the new line sailed June 18th with a full cargo of marble for this port.

Mrs. Terry's Lectures Postponed.

FRESNO, July 13.—Mrs. Judge Terry's lectures, under the management of Charles F. Rice of this city, will not be commenced until about the 1st of August. The delay is due to the fact that Mrs. Terry has some legal matters that demand her attention before she can proceed on her tour.

THE NEW STATES.

A Day in the North Dakota Convention.

Many Suggestions for the Framers of the New Constitution.

A Disposition to Deal Stringently with Railways.

The Idaho Convention Deals a Heavy Blow at the Mormon Church—The South Dakota Gathering.

By Telegram to THE TIMES.

BISMARCK (N. Dak.), July 13.—[By the Associated Press.] At today's session of the Constitutional Convention a large number of proposed articles were presented. Messrs. Flemington, Howe, Hollick and Hazer introduced articles providing for constitutional prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors.

Mr. Johnson introduced a long article with 19 sections relating to corporations. Among the provisions in the proposed article is the following: "No corporation should be created or have its charter extended, changed or amended by special laws except those for charitable, educational, penal or reformatory purposes, which are to remain under the patronage and control of the State, but the Legislature shall provide by general laws for the organization of all corporations hereafter to be created." Exclusive privileges not taken advantage of are declared invalid. The property and franchises of incorporations are made subject to public use.

No stocks or bonds shall be issued by any corporations except for money, property or services actually rendered to the Legislature, or to alter or amend charters, if no injustice is thereby done. No official or employee of any railroad is permitted to furnish the supplies or material of said corporation. Annual reports to public officials are required. Railways are declared to be common carriers, and subject to legislative control. Discrimination and extortion in rates shall be prevented by legislative enactment, and just compensation must be rendered for the public use of private property.

Persons of *Kolette* county offered an article making Bismarck a temporary capital, providing for its permanent location by vote of the people, and forbidding any expenditure for buildings until the permanent location is decided on. Gray offered the following article on minority representation: "The number of Representatives shall consist of three times the number of members of the Senate, and the term of office shall be two years. Three Representatives shall be elected in each Senatorial district at the first general election held after this convention takes effect, and every two years thereafter. In all elections held after the Constitution takes effect, and every two years thereafter, in all elections of Representatives at a general assembly, each qualified voter may cast as many votes for one candidate as there are Representatives to be elected, or may distribute the same among as many candidates as he shall see fit, and the candidates highest in the vote shall be elected."

Barlett wished to provide for a legislature consisting of two houses, a Senator from each county and a House consisting of one hundred to 150 members. Barlett also offered an article to consider as fraudulent all ballots purporting to be regular party tickets, but having other names printed thereon.

THE IDAHO CONVENTION.

Another Vigorous Campaign on the Mormon Question.</

A SINFUL CITY.

San Francisco's Iniquities Scored.

The Grand Jury Finds a Fruitful Field for Investigation.

Singular Phase of a Forgery Case at San Jose.

A New Mexico Cashier Charged with Embezzlement—A Decision Affecting Riparian Rights—Other Coast News.

By Telegram to The Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13.—[By the Associated Press.] The Grand Jury of the county of San Francisco presented its final report today. The jury was impaneled December 19, 1898. Thirty-eight indictments have been found, 19 being for felony and one only for murder.

Regarding election frauds the report states that a number of instances were found where the jury was satisfied as to the guilt of election judges and inspectors. It recommends the adoption of the Story system of counting ballots, as tending to assist in locating frauds.

The investigation into the consumption of opium and morphine disclosed the fact that the sale of these drugs is practically unrestrained, and a stringent ordinance limiting such sales was prepared and referred to the Board of Supervisors.

The County Hospital, jail and city prisons are declared to be in bad condition, and a new morgue and city cemetery are suggested.

The Board of Supervisors receives considerable adverse criticism in the matter of purchasing supplies and in making repairs to and fitting up certain public offices; also in the matter of granting city railroad franchises. The report says: "Close attention should be given by the chairman of the Board of Supervisors to institutions of the government placed directly in their charge."

The Board of Health also comes in for some unfavorable attention, while the Mayor is commended for energy and integrity.

In conclusion the jury recommends the framing of a new city charter, the city having long ago outgrown the limits of the present charter.

A FORGER'S CONFESSION.

The Proceeds of His Crime Stolen by a Confederate.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13.—[By the Associated Press.] T. J. Williams, who, with John B. Kearney, was arrested in connection with the forgery of a draft for \$4800 on Wells Fargo, sent by Mrs. M. E. Crocker to C. Gault, at Los Angeles, has made a partial confession, in which new developments have come to light. Soon after the forged draft was cashed at San Jose, Williams went to a ranch in Sonoma county, with a friend named O'Donnell. He hid his share of the money, \$1600, in a barn from which place, he says, it was afterward stolen by O'Donnell. Not knowing anything of this Williams returned to this city and subsequently went to Orden, where he was arrested for complicity in the forgery. He was met upon his arrival here by Detective Thacker, and after some persuasion told the latter where he had hidden the money. Thacker took him to the ranch in order to test the truth of his statement. The couple upon arriving at the ranch went to the barn and found the money gone, and Williams was horrified at the loss of the money. His statements with reference to the crime were made to the detective, but until the trial he refuses to disclose any particulars.

IRRIGATION LAW.

An Important Decision by the Supreme Court.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13.—[By the Associated Press.] A decision was reached by the Supreme Court today in the case of Timothy Paige and others against the Rockford Canal and Irrigation Company. The suit was entered in the Superior Court of Tulare county to enjoin the company from constructing a dam across Packwood Creek, cutting off the water from complainants below. The defense made the plea that the stream was a shallow waterway, and that the only way to derive benefit from it was by damming it during the rainy season and then, when needed, turning its waters out through canals.

The lower court gave judgment in favor of plaintiffs, and the Supreme Court upholds the decision.

A CASHIER'S TROUBLES.

He Tried to Fill Two Positions and Got Arrested.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13.—[By the Associated Press.] W. D. Burlingame, ex-cashier of the Socorro county Bank of New Mexico, and who also held the position of County Treasurer of Socorro, left the City Prison today for New Mexico in company of Deputy Sheriff Robinson. Burlingame was arrested here last week on the charge of having embezzled \$11,883. Burlingame said his arrest was caused by one of his bondsmen. As County Treasurer he had deposited money in the bank of which he was cashier. He resigned both positions May 25th last. The bank stopped payment June 12th, and the county wanted to hold him responsible for the money.

Democratic Thefts in Arizona.

PHOENIX (Ariz.), July 13.—Local papers are responsible for the statement that Gov. Wolfley, in examining into the expenses of the late Democratic administration in this Territory, has made the discovery that nearly a quarter of a million of dollars has been drawn from the general fund of the Territory over and above ordinary expenses of the Government, within the past two years.

Sold Under Foreclosure.

SAN RAFAEL, July 13.—William T. Coleman's San Rafael ranch of 3900 acres was sold today by Master in Chancery Houghton to satisfy a mortgage for \$340,000, held by the Nevada Bank of San Francisco. The property was bought for the mortgage price by Cashier Bigelow of the bank.

And Yet She Wasn't Tired.

[Detroit Free Press.] "I'm awful tired," Dusenberry said, as he flung himself into a chair after supper. "What did you do today?" meekly asked his wife. "Filled a large order, wrote three letters, went twice to the bank, and higgled with Branson till he threw \$9 off his bill." "And that made you tired, eh? Well, I prepared three meals, baked six loaves of bread, got the children ready for school, mended all your clothes, cleaned the stair rods, stoned three pounds of raisins, picked five quarts of berries, weeded the flower bed, white-washed the cellar, and chased an impudent tramp off the premises. And I don't say that I'm tired, either!"

Pisciculture.

The Dixon (Cal.) Tribune does not believe that the Fish Commissioners have benefited California. They introduced the catfish, which have multiplied so fast and are so voracious that they have driven many other kinds of the best food fish out of the waters of the State, and the carp, a network of bones, sand, tasteless and unpalatable as sawdust, and these fish have multiplied until how the Sacramento River and its tributaries and the adjacent marshes are literally alive with them.

"STAGING IN CALIFORNIA"

A Grand Painting, Representative of Early Days on the Coast.

A great picture is a grand poem, not ringing with the music of words, but with the harmony of prismatic lights, and the rhythm of Nature's own coloring. A picture which is true to Nature, which interprets her moods, which discovers and reproduces the soul which is in her, can only be painted by the hand of a master. There is something more needed than mere correctness of outline and perspective, and the harmony of coloring.

This picture of Mr. Borglum's is painted upon a canvas five feet by nine, and is called "Staging in California." It presents a magnificent sweep of country—a landscape combining an infinite variety of effect. In the foreground, to the right, rises a mighty mountain wall, in whose flinty side is cut the narrow roadway, running from the summit to the valley below. Down this steep incline, hundreds of feet above the valley, comes the high-topped old stage coach, drawn by six horses. The leaders are the untamed California bronchos, full of fire and strength and motion. The artist has put action into every muscle, and in painting them the life that he has achieved without sacrifice is marvelous. They fairly rush down the dust-clouded steep. The two horses behind the leaders are somewhat more sober in mood, yet full of action. Behind these come the two steady and reliable coachmen upon whom the driver most depends. They are true to the life. How lightly flies the dust in the wake of the coach, and in what clouds it rises beneath the hoofs of the prancing horses. The coach catches the warm gleam of the afternoon sun, the high mountain wall above it, and the vast, sheer precipice below is luminous with prismatic light. The mosses and lichens creep down the rocks to soften their rugged sides; the crevices show where the sun's rays have nestled while the nursing life of the tender plants, scraggy old oaks and shrubs, have thrust themselves up from the narrow ravines, and their shadows fall soft upon the great boulders. Strata above strata are piled in heights above the roadway. The shadows of the horses and the coach are cast in clear outline upon their base, and over all in the repose of mountain sublimity and the grandeur of their power.

But below that rocky roadway is another picture—a vast, rich, sweeping landscape, stretching away into illimitable distances; in the foreground a green, deep cañon, where flows a translucent stream. Tall conifers drench their cool shadows along its sides, and the manzanita reaches out brown arms clinging to the steep. Mighty boulders lift themselves, and noble mesas rise, covered with tender grasses. To their rear are gentle slopes, and far away are the rounded hills, and the majestic mountain heights, rising round above range, showing masterly tending. The nearer peaks are mist-wrapped, with occasional breaks through which the mountains, clothed in their soft shadows, with here and there a stately pine, look out. On and on stretch the mountain ranges, till, far behind the last, the distance, clear-cut and bold, is lifted the snowy crest of a giant peak. Beneath it the lesser mountains are touched with rich, prismatic glow. The afternoon sun lets fall its tenderest warmth, which is diffused through all the atmosphere. There is a wonderful language of color through it all. The cloud effects are marvelous. Nature is dreaming. You feel that her pulse is scarcely stirred. The far away waters, at the base of the hills, rest like a pearl in the beautiful light. The rays of light falling upon the stream in the foreground make its waters as translucent as the air, and reveal all its optical mysteries. The spirit of the Sierras is there where the cool cañon and the mountain meet. There is the suggestion of vast distance and vast height. The atmosphere is real. You feel its warmth and its tenderness. You would linger in the valley and look up, you desire also to climb the mountain road, down which the coach is speeding, and look down—down, as it were into another world, where the waters flash and the earth is green, and where the sun has painted the mountain sides such lovely tints. It is truly a California landscape with a perspective such as can be found nowhere but in the vicinity of her mountains.

This picture might be criticized on the ground of having two points of interest—the landscape and the animals—if it were not that it is intended to represent "staging in California," which made it necessary to show a typical California landscape, and no one can question the artist's success in portraying the warmth of color, and the peculiar features of California scenery which are most truthfully expressed.

One untainted in art cannot realize the study and ability it requires to produce a work of this kind, until it is understood that everything has been painted from life, piece by piece. The life does not pose, for horses cannot be painted coming at full speed, rearing and whirling; they must be followed up hill and down, and in and out of harness, alone and together, sketched and studied until a knowledge is gained that will enable the artist to place them in any position with correctness.

The modern idea that to insure success the painter must adopt one branch of an art only, is contradicted here. In which of the two branches—landscape or animals—Mr. Borglum has shown himself superior, it would be difficult to determine, but in and under all we cannot fail to see a power, a strong desire for expression of life and action that will not content itself within the limits of landscape painting. Another thing will be noticed, that, as a result of Mr. Borglum's close and constant study out of doors, this work of his contains all the desirable freshness of a sketch, with the completeness of a finished picture, and in no part does it show the violence of haste.

It is expected that this striking work of art will be exhibited at the Nadeau House parlor some time during the week. We shall be sorry to see the picture leave the city. If Los Angeles had but a public art room, where it could be placed, it would be worth much as a model and an inspiration to students, and as a standard of judgment to the public.

Origin of Natural Soap.

The natural soap mines of Owens Lake, California, are accounted for by the following theory: The water of the lake contains a strong solution of borax and soda. In these waters breeds a grub that becomes a fly. The flies die in the water and drift ashore, covering the ground to the depth of a foot or more. The oily substance of the flies blends with the borax and soda, and the result is a layer of pure soap. These strata, repeated from year to year, form the soap mines, where large forces of men are now employed. This theory, as the Italians say, if not true, is well founded.

SANTA CATALINA.

Ball to the America—The Yacht Squadron—Arrival of the Hattie.

AYALON, July 13.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The little harbor of Avalon is fairly filled with the yacht squadron—10 trim vessels being at anchor covered with bunting, besides the steamer Hermosa. The yachts are the Sappho, Capt. Thomas; La Paloma, Capt. Banning; the White Wings, Sea Lion, the Hattie, Capt. Banbury; the America, Capt. Berry, and several others.

The air gleams with bunting and the hills resound with the boom of the yacht cannon saluting out and incoming yachts.

Catalina was never gayer, and the officers and crews of the various vessels tend to keep things at fever heat. The last arrival was the Hattie, that dove in sight last night, and to the astonishment of many came in a dead calm—with good headway. A visit to her explained the mystery. She is a sloop to all intents and purposes, but provided with an electric engine that is brought into play during a calm. The Hattie had on board a crew of 12, including the ladies, were Col. Jabez Banbury, Thomas Banbury, Mr. Vore, Mr. Wood, Mr. Mills, Mr. Hartwell, Mr. Bebee, Mr. Grimes and a number of others.

In the evening Capt. Banning invited them all to the ball given at the Hotel Metropole in honor of the America, and yet at 9 o'clock every yacht in the harbor was deserted, and the ballroom was filled with a crowd of dancers that tested its capacity to the utmost. Among the guests were noticed Commodore F. G. Berry, Mrs. F. G. Berry, Miss Maude Berry, Miss J. Hayes, Capt. E. Freeman, James Barber, all of the yacht America; S. A. Muir, J. B. Banning, Miss Banning, Judge Banning, John H. Schumacher, Charles L. Strange, R. H. Lacy, W. Lacy, Jr., G. B. Barham of La Paloma; Capt. L. B. Thomas of the Sappho; Col. Banbury, J. Mills, Thomas Banbury, Frank Foley, Mr. James Mr. Vore, Mr. Wood from the Hattie; others were Louis Blankenhorn and wife, Frank King and wife, E. C. H. Jones, Charles J. Fox, James Fox, Miss Charlotte Fox, J. C. Douglass, R. A. Harris, A. Campbell-Johnston, Mr. Campbell-Johnston, W. G. Halstead, Mrs. M. E. Crocker, Mr. Mombert, Charles Ball, Mr. Hewitt and wife, Miss Crane, Miss Swan, Miss Bassett, Miss Torrance, Miss Quinn, Mr. Cooper and wife, Mr. Gilbert, Mr. Deby and wife, Mr. Strange, John Cline, E. C. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Meyer, Mr. Chanslor, Miss Chanslor, Miss Elmore, Harry Harry Foley, Mrs. Mary Swan, Miss Florence Perry, Mrs. A. M. Swan, Miss Irene Ford, Miss Neice, Miss Winslow, Miss Douglas, Miss Sanderson, Capt. A. H. Bowman, U. S. A., Miss Phillips, and many more. A large party arrived yesterday, among them Messrs. Swan and Woodbury, the Misses Thompson and Dr. Rowland, who proposes to take back a 500-pound Jewish.

Three of these monsters have been taken this week, and large catches of all kinds of fish. The entire yacht squadron went hunting today, including the ladies, and much game is anticipated. The goats are just wild enough to make good sport.

Col. Banbury and party leave today for Santa Clemente, where they will search for some of the Indian curiosities which the island affords, returning here at the end of the cruise. The island is fast filling up every hour with guests for hotel or cottage, many for the season.

LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

"Age of the Universe." LOS ANGELES, July 11.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] Since my last note on Evolutionists, I have received 90 letters, which show the astonishing interest and attention given by so many abstract ideas. I was requested by one individual to give my views on the age of the universe. With your kind permission, I beg leave to pen them.

The first words of Genesis are: "In principio creavit Deus coelum et terram." When was the principle? Nothing can be more obvious; no one knows. The Catholic Church, the mother of dogmas, more than theories, is mum on the subject. Prof. Proctor, speaking on this head, says it was 500,000,000 years ago. Other scientists say the creation of the world was simultaneous with that of man. My opinion is to the contrary. I believe all things were made prior to and pre-arranged for the arrival of man, who was destined to be the lord of this universe. Hence the Bible says: "Last of all man was made, and the animals passed in review before him." This to my mind is truly indicative of a shorter space of time between the creation of man and animals than those going before, for either all the various species of animals were actually present when Adam named them, or otherwise the review was simply panoramic. The six days were not and could not be ordinary days. As the sun was not till the fourth day, they must have been indefinite periods of time. It may have been 6000 years. I will call attention to this fact from the Bible, saying, "A thousand years are as a single day with the Lord." In most of my assertions I am supported by Albertus Magnus.

J. J. REARDON.

The Weather.

SIGNAL OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, July 13.—At 5:07 a.m. the barometer registered 29.91; at 5:07 p.m., 29.85. Thermometer for corresponding periods, 58, 68. Maximum temperature, 78; minimum temperature, 58. Weather, partly cloudy.

EASTERN TEMPERATURES.

CHICAGO, July 13.—Temperatures at 8 a.m.: New York.....74°; Chicago.....73°; St. Paul.....73°; Winnipeg.....62°; New Orleans.....78°.

HON. JOHN A. COLEMAN of San Francisco will lecture in Good Templars' Hall 108 - 109 N. Main street, this evening at 8 o'clock. Subject: "Supplying the defects of Mr. Bellamy's theories in 'Looking Backward.'"

Star Bacon.

And hams, at Seymour & Johnson Co.'s.

Unclassified.

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HOTEL del CORONADO
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Is the Most Remarkable
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Magnificent Structure!

On the Continent of America. The atmosphere around it is of that wooling, soothing, genial nature which makes the climate of the peninsula whereon this gorgeous structure stands at once preservative and restorative.

CORONADO NATURAL MINERAL WATER. Used at the hotel, is pure and wholesome and has been the means of curing many visitors who have arrived there suffering from kidney troubles. It is a pleasant beverage for ordinary use and stands far ahead of any imported or artificial water for table use. It is an excellent and invigorating tonic for the whole bodily system and is fast gaining a high reputation as a delightful substitute for drugs.

E. S. BABCOCK, Jr., Manager. Maps showing floor plans, also rates can be secured and printed matter can be had at the

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LONG BEACH.

"OUGHT A MINISTER TO HAVE A HOBBY?"

Rev. Will Knighten Gives an Able Address—The Church and Amusements—Non-attendance of Bishop Vincent—Today's Programme.

LONG BEACH, July 13.—[Correspondence of the TIMES.] From 8 to 9 o'clock today the devotional exercises were led by Mr. Leslie Gay of Monrovia.

At 9 a.m. the pastor's college was presided over by Rev. John B. Green of Tulare.

Rev. J. A. McMillan read an interesting paper on: "Ought a Minister to Have a Hobby?" He said that all the men who have made their mark in this world have had hobbies, and ridden them persistently. He said he revered the word hobby as he did the word crank. Alexander Newton and Baker had hobbies. H. M. Stanley, the great explorer, and H. Bancroft, the historian, had both of them hobbies. I would not give much for a man that has no hobby. If these men have hobbies, the minister should have a right to have a hobby.

Rev. J. H. Henry followed with a paper on "Church Music." He said: In discussing the question of church music, it will be necessary to view the subject in its various departments, such as hymns, tunes, choirs, instrumental music, etc. We will all agree in the statement that music is an essential element in church service, and that we could not dispense with it without very materially endangering the efficiency of the mighty force of Christianity in lifting the world up into the light of God. No careful observer will admit that the song power of the church is today, as it has been in the past, a marvelous agency in attracting men to the service of the sanctuary and thence to the cross of Christ, hence could not be ignored without depriving the church of a right arm of power that would be suicidal in its elimination. Music has been regarded in all ages and among all nations as possessing a magic power inspiring the soul, serving it for deeds of valor and daring that nothing else could approximate. It fires the soul and moves the arm of the soldier until he becomes invincible. A western captain, as he lay on the battlefield of Shiloh, suffering greatly from a fatal gunshot wound through both thighs and from thirst, says: "The stars shone out clear and beautiful above the dark field, and I began to think of that great God who had given His son to die a death of agony for me, and that He was up there, up above the scene of suffering and above those glorious stars, and I felt that I was going home to meet Him and praise Him there, and I felt that I ought to praise Him even though I was wounded and on the battlefield. I could not help singing that beautiful hymn: 'When I can read my title clear.' There was a Christian brother in the brush near me. I could not see him, but I could hear him. He took up the strain, and beyond him another, and then another and another caught it up all over that terrible battlefield until the echo resounded and we made the field of battle ring with hymns of praise to God."

It inspires with hope the heart of the man of business who finds himself almost hopelessly involved. He said that we should sing hymns that are saturated with good theology and that voice the fundamental doctrines of our holy religion. The hymns that inspired our fathers and mothers amid the din and dust and sweat of the battle, and enabled them to earn immortal crowns. So let us sing until our militant songs shall be merged in the triumphant song of Moses and the Lamb.

Rev. Will Knighten then delivered an address on "Relation of a Minister to Public Opinion." He said opinion means estimation, estimation, judgment. Public means the people, the State, the Nation. The attitude of the pulpit was always shown in creating public sentiment, declaring the truth, defending the faith. He must lead in the fight against intemperance, divorce and the popular vices of today. In order to control public opinion, he must educate the children, plan and organize for the future.

"Pulpits are like high places; opinions, like showers, are generated in high places, but they invariably flow down to the people, as the rains unto the sea."

Adjourned to meet at 2 p.m.

Afternoon Session.

The afternoon session of the Pastor's College was opened with an able address on "Pulpit Help," by Rev. F. M. Warrington, after which Rev. D. H. Gillan of Riverside spoke on "The Church and Amusements." He said he did not think there was any harm in church socials if they were properly conducted and not given oftener than once a month.

"As all people are not in good Christian experience, it becomes necessary to have to amuse them. I am sorry that some churches are thinking more of socials than of the Lord Jesus Christ."

He said home card-playing was a stepping-stone to becoming a gambler, and denounced theater-going in strong terms.

At 4 p.m. the Young People's Alliance met, led by Rev. Hilbish.

Evening Session.

At 8 o'clock the Jingle Concert Company of Chicago gave another of its delightful concerts. The tabernacle was packed; fully 1200 were present. The singing was excellent.

Note.

Bishop Vincent was expected to attend, but at the last moment wrote that he was unable to come.

Today's Programme.

9:30 a.m. Sunday-school, led by Dr. Williams.

11 a.m. Sermon by Rev. W. S. Matthews, D.D., dean of the university.

4 p.m. Young People's Alliance, led by Rev. J. W. Hilbish.

7:30 p.m. Praise service.

8 p.m. Sermon, Rev. J. B. Green.

Tried to Square Things.

Yesterday morning about 3 o'clock, an hour or two after the arrest of the French prostitute, Prudence, for robbing old man Philmore of \$125, a French "mac" named Baptiste Gardner, approached Officer Williams with a view to trying to "square" matters. Williams promptly placed him under arrest and brought him to the station, where he was locked up on "suspicion."

Yesterday afternoon this charge was changed and his examination set for Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Later the woman was also brought into court and arraigned, her examination being set for Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The money has not been recovered.

FRENCH CELEBRATION

In Honor of the Centennial of the Fall of the Bastille. Flags were flying over the residences and places of business of many of the French citizens yesterday, in anticipation of the centennial anniversary of the fall of the Bastille, which occurs today. In view of the fact that it is Sunday, there will be little in the way of demonstrations today, except the firing of a salute of 100 guns this evening.

Tomorrow morning there will be a procession, followed by literary exercises, and in the evening there will be fireworks.

PROGRAMME OF THE FETE.

Sunday, July 14th, at sunrise an artillery salute of 21 guns.

Monday, July 15th, at sunrise a salute of 21 guns. At 1 p.m. salute of 21 guns.

The procession will start from the corner of Aliso and Alameda streets at 1 p.m. sharp.

The following will be the order of the procession:

Edward Amar, Grand Marshal.

A. C. Roques, Chief of Staff.

Vincent Soutous, Chief of Division.

Detachment of Mounted Police.

Detachment of Police on Foot.

Grand March.

General Staff.

Aides de Camp.

First Division.

Louis Sentous and J. Jaussean, Chiefs.

Band of Seventh Infantry.

French and American Flags.

Executive Committee.

Belgian Benevolent Society.

Swiss Benevolent Society.

Italian Benevolent Society.

Franco-American Lyric Society.

Citizens.

Executive Committee and Societies on Foot.

Allegorical car representing Liberty, France and America. Liberty will be represented by Miss E. Lomasne;

France by Miss M. Deler, and America by Miss H. Penelon.

Second Division.

Chief, J. Puyfoucat.

Second Detachment of Seventh Regiment.

Band.

Garibaldi Band.

Allegorical car of 33 provinces of France, represented by 33 young ladies in costume of the time, surrounded by figures symbolic of Agriculture, the Arts, Industry and Commerce. Alsace and Lorraine represented by Misses Mary and Antoinette Baillade.

Carriages.

The French Consul and Mayor of Los Angeles.

Committee of the French Benevolent Society.

Foreign Consuls.

President of the Day and Orators.

City Council.

Invited Guests.

Citizens in Carriages.

Route of the procession: Aliso street, Los Angeles, Third, Main, return by Plaza, Main, Spring and Fifth to the Pavilion.

Literary exercises at the Pavilion will include a speech by the president of the day, M. de Laillat, a speech in English by J. D. Lynch; reading of the "Rights of Man," oration by the orator of the day, Georges de Messager; chorus by the French Lyric Society; "Star Spangled Banner," by Miss Emma Burg; "Lafayette in America," solo by M. Dupuy; fantasia on the violin by Mme. Sormano; song by Mme. Sormano; "La Marseillaise," by Mme. Francine, accompanied by the Lyric Society and the Seventh Infantry Band.

Fireworks on Los Angeles street, corner of Arcadia. Ball at the Pavilion commencing at 9 o'clock.

NEW SUITS.

A Pomona Water Case—Heavy Damages Demanded.

The Pomona Land and Water Company brought suit yesterday against James Soney et al., for an injunction to restrain the defendants from interfering with its water rights on the Polomares tract. The company alleges that the defendants, embracing a number of land-owners, are entitled to 50 inches of water from San Jose Creek, but that they threaten to use more, and invade the legal rights of the plaintiff.

Suit was brought for \$25,000 damages by Frank Hughes vs. the Sunset Telephone Company. He fell from a pole at the corner of Sixth and Flower streets June 29th and claims it was through the negligence of the company.

John Hanna began suit against John Roberts and Samuel Hamilton to recover judgment on a mortgage for \$3800.

Suit was begun by T. H. Ward vs. S. C. Gardiner et al., to recover judgment for \$479.50, on accounts transferred to plaintiff.

W. Augustus Ray, guardian of the estate of J. W. Baker, brought suit against Lyman Allen, et al., to recover judgment for \$2800 and the sale of certain property.

The Orange County Case.

District Attorney Kelly has been requested to correspond with the Attorney-General in regard to a speedy hearing in the Orange county case, which was decided a few days since by the Superior Court of Los Angeles county, and has been appealed to the Supreme Court. A transcript in the appeal case was filed yesterday. It is very important that the Supreme Court should pass upon the constitutionality of the new county as soon as possible, because the machinery for the levying of taxes must soon be set in motion.

PERSONAL NEWS.

L. L. Hawkins of Portland, Or., is at the Hollenbeck.

Maj. M. Downing of Wilmington was in town yesterday.

J. S. Smith and wife of Santa Barbara were in town yesterday.

J. T. Wheaton of San Bernardino was at the Hollenbeck yesterday.

George D. Whitcomb, wife and daughter of Glendora were in the city yesterday.

J. Marion Brooks, Esq., has returned from a visit of several days in his former home, Ventura.

Superintendent of Streets Morford has been confined to his house by sickness several days, but is now improving.

J. C. Ainsworth and wife, Miss M. Ainsworth and Miss B. Ainsworth of Oakland, Mrs. E. J. Ainsworth, Miss Ainsworth and Mrs. R. E. Brewer and daughter of Redondo Beach are at the Hollenbeck.

The following passengers left for the north by the Southern Pacific line yesterday: N. Hood, N. Everch, W. L. Groll, J. M. Heilmann, L. J. Rose, Jr., C. E. Everett, W. H. Jackson, W. J. Curtis, Judge Van Dyke, Judge Campbell, R. Willard, R. Gird, A. Hayman and W. J. Matthews.

Frank M. Kelsey, of the firm of Bryan & Kelsey, notary public and conveyancer, 17 North Spring street.

Put your claims against others, or interests in property to be settled, in the hands of H. H. Hosh, Bryson-Bonebrake block.

PASADENA NEWS.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY COUNCIL.

Fire Supplies Purchased—A Letter from Johnstown Sufferers—Services in the Several Sanctuaries—Little Locals, Personals, Etc.

PASADENA, July 13.—[Correspondence of the TIMES.] The City Council met in regular session, all of the members being present, President Parker presiding.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read, and after some corrections, were approved.

President Parker reported that public tests of the new fire engine had been made in the presence of the Council, and the machine having met all of the necessary requirements, he had, on the part of the city, purchased the same, paying therefor in municipal improvement bonds.

He also reported that Mr. Sanborn, who was appointed engineer for the machine, had refused to accept, owing to the ill-feeling which his appointment had engendered. The Committee on Fire and Water was empowered to appoint a man to temporarily fill the position.

The offer of Wiley & Greeley to supply a team and driver for the new engine for \$50 per month was accepted.

The Committee of the Whole, after inspecting various brands of hose, recommended the purchase of 850 feet of Paragon cotton hose, warranted to stand a pressure of 450 pounds to the square inch, at \$1.20 per lineal foot, and 450 feet of white Anchor rubber hose for \$500, all to be paid for in municipal improvement bonds at par.

The report was adopted, and the president was authorized to make the purchase.

The Committee on Fire and Water reported that fire hydrants had been placed in suitable locations. The report was received, and, on motion of Trustee McLean, the committee was instructed to look up suitable locations for additional fire hydrants.

The president here took occasion to say that the fears that there was not an adequate supply of water for fire purposes were unfounded; that tests of the principal water main had been made and the supply was ample, and with the new material on hand and the proper placing of fire hydrants the city would be well protected from fire.

The plans for the new engine were discussed, but all of the necessary appearances not being included, no definite action was taken.

The matter of purchasing a team and swinging harness for the fire department was referred to the Committee on Fire and Water.

Several bills were received and referred to the proper committees.

A communication from Rhodes & Kuse of Los Angeles relative to the cost of a fire-alarm system was read and placed on file. The system proposed to be put in use is the Gamewell system.

On motion, the board adjourned until Saturday, July 20th, at 10 a.m.

A TALE OF THE FLOOD.

A letter of thanks from the postmaster of Johnstown, Pa., acknowledging the receipt of a money contribution sent by Postmaster Masters and his assistants, and detailing a portion of the horrors of the flood disaster, has just been received here.

SUNDAY SUBJECTS.

Rev. E. L. Conger, of the Universalist Church, will take for his subject tomorrow morning: "What Is Prayer, and Why Use It." There will be no evening service.

The subject of Rev. Broese, at the Methodist Church tomorrow morning will be: "The Elements of Character Which Underlie Christian Work;" at the evening services: "An Evening with Jesus in Social Life."

Rev. C. C. Reynolds will lead the services at the Y.M.C.A. rooms tomorrow afternoon.

At the M. E. Church, South (Webster Street) at 7:30 p.m., Rev. J. A. Harmon will, in the morning, discuss on "Easter, the Heroine;" in the evening: "Ruth, the Beautiful."

Services will be held at all of the other churches as usual.

SMALL FRY.

The Universalist Sunday-school and parish will give a picnic on next Wednesday in the arroyo, near the pumping-station of the water company. They will take the Linda Vista car line, and will get off near Mountain avenue. The day's fun will include a picnic in the morning, place nurseries and the hills beyond.

The ladies of the Christian Church will give an ice cream social at the church, on Lacey street, next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Muck, who resides at the corner of Raymond and San Pascual streets, threatens to have several boys arrested if they do not cease purloining her fruit.

A brick house on Moline avenue, belonging to Joseph Webb, was destroyed by fire late yesterday afternoon. No alarm was given.

PERSONAL.

C. C. Brown has gone to Riverside for a few days.

Principal Hodson of the Washington school has gone to the seaside.

George Miller has returned from California.

J. W. and Will Luthard will spend Sunday at Catalina.

Clinton B. Ripley and family are at Long Beach attending the alliance.

S. N. Sears and family went down to Long Beach today to spend a couple of weeks.

E. R. Broley and E. P. Chapin will spend tomorrow upon Wilson's Peak.

A Suggestion.

TO OUR RETIRED FELLOW CITIZENS: We have rendered your city of distress, Oh East. With the quick response of a loyal heart, And our gold and our silver have gone, In a fervent prayer that the cruel smart—

Of your terrible chastening may be healed, With the cloud of your troubles rolled away, By the blessing of heaven's saint revealed In the dawning light of happier day.

And since, after this, there's no reason to doubt us, Don't you think it is time you stopped lying about us?

Don't you think that your press could be Than in injuring those who have done you good—

Than in jealous endeavors to have destroyed The fairest one of the sisterhood?

For we are your kindred, Oh Father East, And our hopes are but one in a nation blessed. Though the light of the morning goes increased By the thousand leagues of the farther West.

And seeing you scarcely could prosper with Don't you think it is time you quit lying about us?

CHARLES A. GARDNER.

BEECHAM'S PILLS eat like magic on a weak stomach.

DEPUTY HARDESTY.

His Second Trial Results in an Acquittal.

The second trial of Deputy District Attorney Hardesty, charged with breach of the peace, took place before Justice Austin yesterday. The trial occupied all day, and the testimony was about the same as on the preceding trial. The witnesses were obliged to go over the scene in the District Attorney's office, in which Mr. Hardesty and G. L. Stearns had words, and there were substantially no new facts elicited. Mr. Stearns told his story again, and without any material change. After brief arguments the case was given to the jury late in the afternoon. They returned in a few minutes with a verdict of not guilty, and the defendant was discharged.

WINEBURGH'S SALE.

Special for Monday.

Dull times: we don't stand on technicalities now. If we can't get cost we'll take them down to cash. Our object is to turn the stock into cash. We don't mind the sacrifice.

Children's knit cap Vests worth 20c for 10c a yard.

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THE CITY IN BRIEF.

The Jingles appear at Turner Hall tomorrow evening.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union Telegraph office for Mrs. Francis and A. L. Burkank.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to Hermann Bock, aged 28, and Frida Franka, aged 27, of Los Angeles.

Rev. Mr. Bowen of Ontario will discuss an "Ideal Republic" at the meeting of the National Club at Upper Turnverein Hall, this afternoon.

About a dozen members of the Board of Trade held an executive meeting yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. No business of importance was transacted.

Circulars are out announcing the first annual "Chrysanthemum Fair and Curio Exhibit," to be given in the new Simpson Tabernacle, Hope street, next October.

The inmates of the Orphans' Home were made happy yesterday by a generous donation of candy by Miss Catlin of San Francisco, who is at present the guest of Mrs. R. H. Hewitt.

The committee appointed by the Union League for the purpose of making preparations for celebrating the club's anniversary at Santa Catalina Island on Saturday, July 27th.

The Los Angeles and San Diego Real-estate agency has commenced the publication of the Real-estate Journal, the first number of which is just out. It is for gratuitous distribution here and in the East.

Yesterday Horatio N. Rust of Pasadena filed his bonds with the Clerk of the United States District Court, as agent for the Indians of the Mission Tule River (consolidated) Agency in California, embracing Hooper Valley. The bond was for \$25,000.

Stanton Post, W.R.C., will tender a reception to Department Commander George E. Gard and staff and Brig-Gen. E. P. Johnson and staff Friday evening, July 19th. Members of posts and W.R.C. and Sons of Veterans are cordially invited to be present.

Rev. Charles A. Kienle will be instituted into the rectory of Epiphany Church, East Los Angeles, at 11 a.m. today. The Very Rev. A. G. L. Trew, dean of the southern convocation of the diocese, will be the institutor. The Rev. Dr. Easter of Glendale and the Rev. J. H. D. Browne of Pomona will be present and assist in the service.

Joe Lindheimer, the man operated upon at the police station several nights ago for a bad case of hernia, is in a very precarious condition, and it is believed that he cannot live more than 48 hours longer. He is at the police station, it being impossible to move him, and is receiving the best attention that the circumstances will permit, which, however, is far from satisfactory.

Chan Kui Sing, the Chinese court interpreter, yesterday swore out a complaint against John Burke, janitor of the Wilson block, at the corner of First and Main streets, charging him with battery. Burke was arrested and deposited bail for his appearance Tuesday and was released. Sing says that as he was passing the building Burke threw some water on him, he claims purposely and with malice aforethought, as it were.

Mrs. Ellen Murphy, the middle-aged woman found wandering about the streets early Friday morning and locked up as insane, was very much better yesterday, the night's rest having done her a great deal of good. Several of her friends, who had seen the mention of her condition in the papers, also visited her, and went with her to the court, where, after a brief examination, she was released, and her property returned to her.

Yesterday afternoon Sergeant Fletcher of the police force noticed that in putting up their colors one of the French hotels on Alameda street had run up the French flag to the top of the pole, while the United States flag under it. He promptly notified the proprietor that the order must be reversed, which, after some demur, was done. The Frenchman had run up the colors in honor of the celebration of the fall of the Bastille, which takes place today and tomorrow.

Yesterday morning about 7 o'clock, as Supt. J. J. Robinson of the cable road was hurrying to his office, he was arrested by Officer Fay on Main street, and brought to the police station, where he was charged with fast driving. Mr. Robinson put up \$10 for his appearance Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock, and was released. He says that he was late, and was driving briskly, but does not think that the rate of speed at which he was going at all dangerous, nor did it come within the ordinance.

Decorative Art Rooms, 124 and 126 West Second Street.

Miss Irene Lamb is closing out her large stock of summer millinery at cost to make room for new importations. Figured silks and stamped goods also at greatly reduced prices.

READ THE LIST

Of Imported Wafers and Fancy Biscuits at H. Jevne's.

Rose, vanilla, lemon, ice, raspberry, chocolate, Bismarck, hazelnut, Carlsbad and cigarette Wafers; tourists, Alberts and Bent's water Crackers, as well as fifty varieties of American, fancy and plain Biscuits.

Attention A.O.H.

Members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, you are requested to meet at your hall, tomorrow afternoon at 2 p.m., to attend the funeral of Brother Con O'Neal.

By order of W. J. FLATLEY, President.

GALANTINE of wild boar's head, at H. Jevne's.

PEARSON'S is the purest and best soap ever made.

PLUNDER STORE.

Headquarters for Summer Clothing. Direct from our own factory, 21 and 23 Walker street, New York.

Prices one-half what others ask. Largest stock in the city. Get prices at other houses, then come to us.

Office Coats, \$20; regular price \$30; Fancy linen Coats, \$30; regular price \$45; Black alpaca Coats, \$15; regular price \$25; Fancy Coats and Vests, \$15; regular price \$25.

French flannel Coats and Vests, \$2.50; regular price \$4.50.

English mohair Coats and Vests, \$2; regular price \$4.

Ministers' black long Coats, \$2; regular price \$3.75.

Linen Dusters, \$1.50; regular price \$2.50.

English mohair Dusters, \$2; regular price \$3.50.

Extra size Coats and Vests, \$3; regular price \$5.

Men's and boys' Bathing Suits, \$1; regular price \$1.75.

Men's English corduroy Pants, \$2; regular price \$3.50.

Men's fine worsted Pants, \$3.50; regular price \$5.

Men's fine English serge Suits, \$8.50; regular price \$15.

PLUNDER STORE.

12 North Main Street.

Mozart's New Store

Is headquarters for ladies' underwear. Chemise from \$2 to \$5. A very large assortment of all kinds of garments. Our regular prices are lower than any "special sale" of any other complete outfit. Robes, etc. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Also dressmaking, head styling, and hair dressing. Perfect fitting a specialty. By our system we can make dresses for ladies at distance. Send for samples and instructions. Patterns cut to measure, every one guaranteed to fit. MOZART'S POPULAR STORE, 11 W. Third st.

TOLMAN'S. Best natural mineral water for liver and stomach troubles. EDWARD GERMAIN, sole agent, 129 S. Spring st.

PEOPLE'S STORE.

OUR 25c SALE FOR MONDAY WILL PROVE A SUCCESS.

Values That Cannot Be Resisted—Come Early in the Morning and Avoid Being Disappointed.

PEOPLE'S STORE, LOS ANGELES, JULY 14, 1899.

WILL BE A PHENOMENAL SUCCESS.

OUR 25c SALE FOR MONDAY.

We've told you of many things, and have had many sales, but without any exception we have never placed before you the gigantic proportion of goods that are included in this 25c sale tomorrow. It cannot help but be a phenomenal success; the values are of such a nature that they cannot be resisted. In comparison, the values are equal to the first rich, ripe peach of the season, the luscious fruit makes the mouth water for its reception, and, not unlike our bargains, they will make the heart grieve until the mind is satisfied that you have them. Don't console yourself with saying, "they will be there in the afternoon," but come early in the morning, for the public well know when they have a good thing, and good things are very rare. Now, for instance, all wool double fold unbleached or albatross cloth is all the new evening shades, at 25c a yard, actually 25c. We would tell you a yard, actually different things, but also, it would take more space than this paper could contain. You'll find on entering this establishment that your time will be well spent in attending this sale, and in return you will be richly rewarded.

Men's figured pique Vests, fancy designs, worth 25c, today 25c.

Men's and boys' Overalls, in blue, worth 50c per pair, today 25c.

Children's wigwag Slippers, the very best, per pair, today 25c.

Ladies' fancy lisle-thread Hose, worth 60c per pair, today 25c.

Colored Satins, extra fine, heavy, worth 50c per yard, today 25c.

Fancy silk Velvets, only a few shades, worth \$1 per yard, today 25c.

Twenty-three-inch Velveteen, in some of the latest colors, worth 75c, today 25c.

Thirty-six-inch fine all-wool Ladies' Cloth, worth 50c, today 25c.

Forty-two-inch fine all-wool Ladies' Cloth, worth 60c, today 25c.

Colored satin Fash, fancy paintings, worth 75c, today 25c.

Forty-four-inch all-wool camel's hair Dress Goods, all colors, worth 75c, today 25c.

Thirty-eight and 40-inch all-wool Serge, in new shades, worth 50c, today 25c.

Thirty-six-inch novelty Dress Goods, latest styles, worth 50c, today 25c.

Pongee Silk, latest craze, worth 50c, today 25c.

Turkish bath Towels, 24x48 inch long, worth 50c, today 25c.

All-over Swiss Embroidery, extra fine, worth 75c, today 25c.

Men's silk-finished Suspenders, exquisite styles, worth 50c, today 25c.

Boys' percale Shirt Waists, French materials, worth 50c, today 25c.

Youths' summer Coats, cool and comfortable, worth 50c, today 25c.

Boys' silk Windsor Ties, handsome assortment, worth 40c, today 25c.

Men's superfine British Socks, the very best made, worth 40c, today 25c.

Ladies' fancy cotton Hose, novel designs, worth 50c, today 25c.

Colored Cord and Tasseled Scarfs, long, in all shades, worth 75c, today 25c.

Alatama Lace, coral, three inches wide, something serviceable, three yards today 25c.

American Lace, three inches wide, 12 yards today 25c.

Nottingham lace Pillow Shams, handsome designs, today 25c.

Oriental Lace, large variety of patterns, two yards today 25c.

Nottingham lace Pillow Shams, great assortment on earth, six today 25c.

Silk ecru lace, coral color, four inches wide, per yard today 25c.

Valencienne Lace, extra pure thread, 12 yards for 25c.

Black silk Lace, pretty patterns, three inches wide, three yards for 25c.

Men's merino Shirts, soft finish, worth 60c, today 25c.

Men's lisle thread Hose, the best quality, worth 50c, today 25c.

Men's gauze Undershirts, silk finish, worth 50c, today 25c.

Men's silk and satin Scarfs, new designs, worth 50c, today 25c.

Men's white pique Scarfs, the latest, four for 25c.

Beach Hats, five inch brim, just the thing, today 25c.

Boys' mixed straw Hats, better than you paid 50c for each, today 25c.

Men's white or mixed straw Hats, each 25c.

Silk Hats, with or without veils, each 25c.

Alma Shoe Polish, no better made, two bottles 25c.

Black silk shoe Laces, two pairs for 25c.

Tan-colored Shoe Laces, 2 pairs for 25c.

Russet Shoe-polish, 2 bottles for 25c.

French satens, 10 new pieces, all the latest, per yard 25c.

Checked Napkins, pure linen, 12 for 25c.

Knotted fringed damask Towels, pure linen, each 25c.

Turkey red table Damask, warranted fast, per yard 25c.

Dress Gingham, in plaids and stripes, 6 yards 25c.

Bronze Shoe-polish, 2 bottles for 25c.

Checked Nainsook, in all sizes of checks, 4 yards for 25c.

White lace Lawn, something new, 4 yards for 25c.

Dress Calico, standard prints, 6 yards for 25c.

Linen kitchen Crash, pure linen, 6 yards for 25c.

Cream table Damask, pure linen, per yard 25c.

Bleached table Damask, elegant patterns, per yard 25c.

Checked Towels, 8 for 25c.

Unbleached Muslin, soft finish, 4 yards for 25c.

All-wool navy blue bathing suit Flannel, per yard 25c.

Light colored Percale, yard wide, for boy's waists, 3 yards for 25c.

Children's embroidered cloth sun Hats, worth 50c, today 25c.

Ladies' perfect-fitting jersey Vests, worth 50c, today 25c.

Children's Mother Hubbard percale Dresses, worth 50c, today 25c.

Ladies' jersey ribbed Vests, worth 50c, but today 25c.

Children's lawn embroidered Bonnets, worth 45c, but today 25c.

Children's white Dresses, Gretchen and Mother Hubbard styles, worth 50c, today 25c.

Ladies' silk Mitts, black or colored, some worth 75c, today 25c.

Ladies' Berlin lisle Gloves, today 25c.

Ladies' taffeta silk Gloves, worth 50c, today 25c.

Brocaded silk Handkerchiefs, pure silk, each 25c.

Millinery Ribbons, 5 inches wide, all novel shades, per yard 25c.

Hair Ornaments, new and novel designs, each 25c.

Mull Ties, something entirely new, embroidered ends, 3 for 25c.

Rolled gold Bracelets, per pair 25c.

Ladies' Hose-supporters, with belt, per pair 25c.

Rolled gold Cuff-Buttons, worth 75c, per pair today 25c.

Tourists' Ruching, lace edge, 6 yards in box, per box 25c.

Lace Pins, all colors, something new, 2 for 25c.

Stamped Thigs, fringed edges, each 25c.

Mull Ties, exquisite neckwear, each 25c.

Hairpins, assorted sizes and invisible, 5 boxes 25c.

Purses, fancy leather styles, the latest out, each 25c.

Fauntleroy Collars, the eastern craze, each 25c.

Gents' colored-bordered Handkerchiefs, 8 for 25c.

Ladies' colored-bordered Handkerchiefs, neat and stylish, 12 for 25c.

Bristle Hair Brushes, white and black bristles, each 25c.

Willie's fine Handkerchief Extra; all colors, per bottle 25c.

La Belle Face Powder, the famous French manufacture, per bottle 25c.

Langtry Curling Irons, latest improved, each 25c.

Toilet Paper, medicated or pure tissue, 5 packages for 25c.

Toothpicks, 2500 in a box, 6 boxes for 25c.

Celluloid Dressing Combs, each 25c.

Carriage Sponges, extra large size, each 25c.

Metallic Hair Brushes, good stiff wire, each 25c.

Machine Oil, best quality, 3 bottles for 25c.

Crystal Soap Dish and 2 cakes fir balsam toilet Soap for 25c.

Cloth Brushes, extra quality, each 25c.

Fel's scented glycerine Soap, 3 cakes in box, per box 25c.

Colgate's toilet Soap, 3 cakes in box, per box 25c.

Fel's gray oatmeal soap, 3 cakes in box, per box 25c.

Chamois Skins, large size, velvet face, worth 50c, each 25c.

Dictionary, nicely bound, each 25c.

Pearl Buttons, extra fine fancy cut, per dozen 25c.

Fancy Dress Buttons, worth 50c to 75c, per dozen 25c.

Basting Cotton, 500 yards on a spool, 12 spoons, each 25c.

Lace Curtain Net, taped edge, worth 45c per yard 25c.

Brass Curtain Chains worth 50c, per pair 25c.

Folding Drinking Cup and Box 25c.

Match Safe, with stamp pocket, cigar clip, per comb and glass, all for 25c.

Lead Pencils, three different kinds and sizes, 12 for 25c.

Box of Note Paper and Playing Cards for 25c.

Knives, best quality tempered steel, each 25c.

Scissors, all sizes, each 25c.

Folding Lunch Basket, the best, each 25c.

Carpenter's 2-foot Rules, metallic ends, each 25c.

Los Angeles and Riverside Views, each 25c.

Shawl or Book Straps, very handy, each 25c.

Leather-covered Pocket Note-books, each 25c.

Gent's Pocket Scissors, worth up to 60c, each 25c.

Ladies' Embroidery Scissors, each 25c.

Cream Linen Writing Tablets, containing 50 sheets, each 25c.

Dog Collars, made of leather, with name plate, each 25c.

Playing Cards, each deck 25c.

One-quarter ream Writing Paper for 25c.

Ladies' apron Aprons, very neat, each 25c.

Ladies' lace-trimmed Aprons, each 25c.

Ladies' tucked Aprons, each 25c.

Bedsprada, extra large size, each 25c.

Unbleached table Damask, pure linen, per yard 25c.

We are virtually giving away our goods—and why? To thank the public, and to give them an opportunity to understand that our efforts are not for money alone, but for true reward. In our 25c sale Monday we have discharged the cannon, "low price," indiscriminately into every department, completely obliterating values, annihilating high prices. Every department has suffered a loss. Profits are scattered to the winds, values are dethroned, and low prices are holding a court of revelry and merriment. There is no child's play about this sale; we are determined to fully convince the public that we can and will sell our goods cheaper than any other establishment.

Prepare for a good time tomorrow. You are bound to have it, if you spend the day with us. But of all things don't lose sight of these handsome French Satens at 25c a yard. They are in the sale tomorrow, and their likes you have never seen.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Boys' seersucker Coats and Vests, 50c, worth \$1.

Men's corduroy Pants, in brown or gray, \$1.75; worth \$2.50.

Men's luster Coats and Vests, \$2.50; very cheap at \$5.

Boys' English corduroy Suits, \$3.95; very cheap at \$6.

Men's Sack Suits, in different patterns, \$4.25; worth \$11.50.

Men's all-wool sack Suits, assorted summer patterns, \$5.25.

HAT DEPARTMENT.

Blue, brown and tan sailor Hats for children, 15c.

Boys' fine straw Hats, polka dot band, 45c.

Youths' light-colored soft felt crush Hats, 50c; worth \$1.

Men's hand-made Mackinaw straw Hats, 50c.

Cowboy hats, wide brim, heavy color, 50c.

SHOE DEPARTMENT.

Children's calf and kip lace Shoes, 50c a pair; worth \$1.

Men's plush carpet slippers, 60c a pair; worth \$1.

Children's fine canvas kid, spring-heeled button Shoes, \$1.25; worth \$2.25.

Misses' canvas Shoes, plain-heel or spring-heel Shoes, \$1.35; worth \$2.25.

Ladies' glove-finished Shoes, \$1; worth \$1.75.

Ladies' canvas-kid or pebble-grain Shoes, \$1.45; worth \$2.50.

Boys' genuine porpoise Shoes, with neat toe-caps, \$2.25; worth \$4.

Men's business Shoes, hook lace or Congress, \$2.75; worth \$5.00.

Men's fine calf button Shoes, \$3.75; worth \$4.50.

BOOK DEPARTMENT.

"Princess Daphne," by Edward Heron Allen, 50c.

"The Vengeance of Maurice Duralgues," by Salina Dolario, 50c.

"My Uncle Barbasou," by Marjorie Orchard, 50c.

"The Prophet's Mantle," 50c.

"Three Years," by Schirwin, 10c.

"The Girl from Malta," by Hume, 10c.

"Daniel Trustworthy," by McGovern, 30c.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

Best line of silk Gausers ever exhibited on sale on Monday at 25c a yard.

Ribbons reduced at shockingly low prices; three inches wide and all the new shades, 25c a yard.

Hats, \$1.

Fine Milan-braid straw Hats, in different styles and colors, reduced from \$2.25 to \$1 each.

Black Lace Straw Hats.

Black lace straw Hats, trimmed in pretty and becoming style, \$2.95 each.

PEOPLE'S STORE.

NO HUMBUG. Soda Water and Ice Cream Soda, with genuine Fruit Syrup, at the KEYSTONE GARDEN, 18 North Main street. T. A. Gardner, manager.

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TOMORROW,

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THE BURIED CITY.

MILLER'S NOTABLE CENTRAL AMERICAN DISCOVERY.

The Ruins Located After a Tedious Journey—Standing in the Midst of a Vast Ruin—Articles Uncovered—The Discovery to Be Followed Up.

EVANSVILLE (Ind.), July 8, 1889.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] I have been driven home by yellow fever in Central America.

Our sojourn in Olancho, Honduras, was marked by a very important discovery, which we were not at liberty to divulge until the present time. While there, at Jutigalpa, we received, through an Indian trader, an intimation of a buried city, being hidden somewhere in the region of the upper Patook River. Sufficient information was obtained to warrant the belief that it was no hoax, and, for prudential reasons, I decided to undertake the visitation of it, with no other companion than an Indian guide. The information gleaned indicated that

THE RUINS WERE LOCATED far from any road or trail, and could only be reached at the expense of considerable hardship, but this did not alter my determination.

We left Jutigalpa, going down the valley of Guayape, and proceeded by way of Catacamas and Rio Tinto to the Patook, which we encountered about 50 miles below Mahogany Falls, and not far from the large rubber camp of Nestor Gross. It required some considerable time to secure boats, after the river was reached, as the region is very sparsely inhabited by a few roving bands of Poyas Indians. But arrangements were finally completed and we proceeded up the Patook, leaving our mules behind.

Reaching the mouth of the Guampoo, its largest tributary, we entered that stream, by direction of my Indian guide, and after following its course about 15 miles we turned into another stream, known as Legarto. Just above its mouth we left our boats and proceeded on foot in a northwesterly direction, among many very high mountains. We had gone perhaps 10 miles, when we entered

A GREAT VERDANT VALLEY, which seemed hemmed in on all sides by very high mountains. After leaving the Legarto we found no trail whatever, and at times had to cut our way through the underbrush, and when the valley was reached its rank tropical vegetation seemed almost impenetrable. We followed closely the foot of the mountains, until we came upon a number of fragments of carved stone, some lying upon the top of the ground and others partly covered by earth. A moment's observation convinced me that we were within the precincts of the ancient city, though the guide urged us forward further into the valley. Thick vegetation and giant oaks, mahogany and rubber trees covered the whole section, but within 300 yards from where we had first stopped we found ourselves.

STANDING IN THE MIDST OF A VAST RUIN, which certainly owed its existence to a very remote period. Shafts of huge stone, broken columns and crumbling walls could be seen on every hand, while the ground was strewn with stone tables, implements, vases, urns, bowls and a multitude of articles, the work of ancient artists. We proceeded perhaps a quarter of a mile into the dense undergrowth, or as far as we could cut our way with machetes, and the evidences of an ancient civilization multiplied at every step.



We then skirted the edge of the valley, and more than two miles from the starting point found additional ruins showing that the city extended for that distance. It was impossible to do more than make this casual inspection, after verifying the first statements heard regarding the existence of the city.

A RICH FIND. Among the numerous articles observed, worthy of special mention, were immense tables of granite, made with one leg to stick in the ground, and which would weigh from 800 to 1000 pounds. There were bowls of the same stone so shaped as to sit on three legs and scooped out to a depth of six inches. These were finely chased with turtle and tiger heads carved on the body and handles, and varied in weight from 10 to 50 pounds. There were ancient molates, or maize stones, used also at the present day for crushing corn. These were carved in the same way—some with human and snake heads. They were of all sizes, ranging from three pounds up to 800. At one point there were unmistakable evidences of an ancient workshop of stone, where no doubt many of the relics were made, as a multitude of large and small articles of a varied nature were heaped together, many of which were in an unfinished state.

After spending a half day amid these ruins, we turned back to bear the good news to our friends, and to proceed quickly to Tegucigalpa to secure certain exclusive privileges from the Government for excavation. We found President Bogran deeply interested in the subject of our find, and not only willing to grant us our request, but to extend any and all aid within his power to accomplish the excavation. I shall return there the lat-

ter part of November, when the wet season subsides, and commence the exhumation of this buried city.

A. J. MILLER.

THE EXPEDITION.

Journeying Through Nicaragua—Volcanoes, Squalor and Fruit.

SIXTH REGULAR LETTER.

MANAGUA (Nicaragua), June 10.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.]

We are in the city recently made famous by the alleged exploits of another "Jack the Ripper," but whose inhuman practices seem to have been purely a figment of the imagination, as the frightful stories published in the States were absolutely unknown to the people of this city. The foundation of the fairy tale, woven by some special correspondent along this coast, was a most barbarous murder of a lewd woman some months ago, in a bawdy of the city, whose throat was cut, breasts ripped open and bowels protruding from numerous knife wounds, but no appearance of any kindred practices to those of the now famous London fiend.

VOLCANES.

In coming down to this city we made brief stops at both the volcanoes of Conaguina and Momotombo, two of the most noted in Central America. By reason of our route from Amapala to Zempisque, we were borne underneath the frowning heights of Conaguina, which is located upon a peninsula, overlooking Fonseca Bay. We had got into a calm before reaching the Estero Real for Zempisque, and utilized the opportunity to visit the volcano. The northern and eastern coast lines are very sandy, and a small stream of very hot water empties into the sea near where we stopped. This strange river has been often described, owing to its origin, of course, to the volcano, and is impregnated with volcanic substances. It was described by Master Waver as long ago as 1855. Pressing on we scrambled through the undergrowth, and over the lava beds, up to an eminence where we might survey the effects of one of the most terrific volcanic eruptions of modern years. The crown of the mountain was literally torn to pieces, and great gorge-like seams ran down the side toward the sea, where the lava mingled with the white, rocky beach.

The famous eruption occurred on the 20th, 21st and 22d of January, 1835. At that time, throughout this section, though many leagues from the mountain,

THE SIERRAS TREMBLED to their foundation. A broad river which ran by its base was swallowed up, and its former bed has ever since been bare and desolate. Fearful darkness was produced by vast clouds of ashes, which were borne on the air for a distance of 300 miles, some falling at Truxillo, on the Atlantic Coast of Honduras. The tremblings were distinctly experienced throughout Guatemala and Mexico.



As we looked down into the awful crater of this monster, and reflected upon the terrors of his last eruption, we could but shudder at the consequences of another. The lips of the crater are barren and jagged, with sharp black-and-white streaks of volcanic stone, which one could easily imagine the

TEETH OF SOME HUGE LEVIATHAN. Ugly stalagmites encrusted the basin, and dark recesses, where the eye could not penetrate, opened anon in the bottom of the crater. All around were evidences of the frightful catastrophe of a half century ago. The courses of the lava streams were observed by the barren tracks down the sides, where they had blighted all vegetable growth. The shattered crown of the mountain, the deep seams and gulches down its slopes, the vast tons of cinders and heaps of volcanic rock, all pointed to its last eruption.

The view from the summit was very fine as we stood 2000 feet above the sea level, overlooking the ocean and the broad Bay of Fonseca upon one side and three republics in another. The dim outlines of the Salvador and Honduras shores could be seen, skirted by forests of mangrove, cocon and palms, while we could look a long distance over the swamp forests of Nicaragua, which we were soon to penetrate. A wild waste of uninhabitable country borders this part of Nicaragua, through which the sluggish esteros make their way to the sea.

SQUALID ZEMPISQUE.

We finally descended the mountain, regained our boats and took up the journey to Zempisque, going up the Estero Real. We soon reached the miserable little fever-infested village, with its endless mud-flats, sand-flies and mosquitoes. Thirty-five years ago, Mr. Wells, the first historian of this immediate section, said of this village: "I cannot now recall a picture of more squalid wretchedness. The croaking poplite sits brooding over the miry waste, like its evil genius, while sickly mangroves are outstretching their gaunt, skeleton arms, as if decaying the unwary to the embrace of death."

This picture is not overdrawn and is applicable to the present, as it was at that time, and we did not long tarry within its precincts. We secured mules immediately for Chenandega and traversed a solitudinous, wooded section of country, very sparsely populated and affording but little interest to the casual traveler. After a ride of four hours we reached Chenandega, where we remained until morning. This is a city of some commercial importance, having about 8000 inhabitants and the center of a large trade in fruits. It is reputed to be a city of

great antiquity, from certain records and evidences found by the early Spaniards, as, at the time of the conquest, it was a flourishing commercial center of the Caciques. It has also a later historical interest. In 1685 it was sacked by a band of freebooters, under the notorious DeLussan, who, with his buccaners, had harbored in Fonseca Bay.

FRUIT HEADQUARTERS.

The handsome Cathedral of San Pedro, which was formerly adorned with great riches, is an imposing edifice, which was 27 years in construction, being finished in 1706. A congress of the Central American independent States took place here in 1824, when the federation was formed, but the pact was soon afterward dissolved.



solved. This city is the headquarters for most of the finest fruits of Nicaragua, its oranges and pineapples being especially superb. For quality and delicious flavor they are not excelled anywhere. We had an opportunity the next morning of seeing its market in all its glory. In addition to an endless variety of fruits, numerous articles of native work were upon exhibition. We particularly noticed their superbly woven hammocks and the many designs carved upon the native calabashes. This latter work was as delicate and ingenious as any similar work could be done by experts in the States.

OFF FOR THE OLD CAPITAL.

When all was ready the next morning we took the railway train for Leon, the old capital. The coaches and accommodations were not the best, but such a vast improvement upon muleback travel that the careworn traveler will unhesitatingly pronounce them good. They have first and second-class coaches, but the distinction is mostly in name, and most any one was allowed to tumble through the ladies' car, and to use sometimes very ugly language in their presence. You can't get any check for your baggage as must trust to luck for your seat that day.

Our journey to the old capital led through the great plain of Leon, a vast expanse of tropical growth very similar to that we have already described in the plain of Comayagua. Several lofty volcanoes came into view, and on every side of the valley arose rugged chains of mountains, with many of their highest peaks above the clouds. In this plain, however, we experienced the hottest weather encountered in Central America. The thermometer ran from 90° to 100° in the shade. Within two hours we had reached Leon and were comfortably quartered at our hotel. The news had just reached the city that yellow fever was spreading at Port Limon, and the rumor of its appearance at Contante and the intelligence had caused some excitement. We shared their trepidation, as we had intended to visit that same locality within the next few days. At Managua we could hear the latest and most authentic reports, and resolved to push on to that point by the way.

We spent our waiting time in strolling over Leon.

THE LARGEST CITY OF NICARAGUA.

The city was founded in 1523 by Hernandez de Cordova, the founder also of Granada. Its original site was some distance from the present city, nearer to Lake Managua, the ruins of which still exist. This site was abandoned in 1610 for the present one. There is a tradition that a caution was pronounced by the Pope against the old city, on account of the murder there of Father Valdeviso in 1549, and that under this inauspicious city was visited by a succession of calamities, which became insupportable. The city has several magnificent churches, whose founding dates back to the Spanish régime. The Cathedral of St. Peter, one of the largest and finest structures in Central America, was finished in 1748, at a cost of \$4,000,000. It was nearly 40 years in construction, and is made of cut stone and very durable. By special permission we were allowed to go through and examine the interior, which is finished in the Moorish style, characteristic of all of the churches in this country. It has been robbed of most of its former rich tapestries, golden candelabras and altars, yet it still preserves a gorgeous appearance. The building, constructed so strongly, has often been

UTILIZED AS A FORTRESS.

During the revolution of 1825, headed by Sacano and Salas, no less than 30 pieces of cannon were planted upon the roof of this cathedral, and after a desperate siege of four months the rebels were compelled to retire. We encountered numerous ruins about the city, which very much marred its beauty. Upon inquiry, it was found that these were caused by the forces of Honduras and Salvador, who captured and sacked the city in January, 1845. Fully \$2,000,000 worth of property was destroyed at that time, and very little of it has been restored. It was again subjected to much damage, during the regime of the filibuster, Gen. William Walker. From the effects of these revolutions it has never recovered. It contains about 30,000 inhabitants, though formerly double that number. It is a great political center, and generally the fountain of opposition to the reigning party.

We left Leon rather hurriedly and pressed on to Managua, the capital city. Here the reports of the fever were fully confirmed, and it required no additional warning to us, as we at once determined to turn back, and not go over the canal line as contemplated. From here we will proceed direct for Guatemala.

A. J. MILLER.

THE KING OF THE BASS.

THE GREAT JEWFISH IN HIS NATIVE LAIR.

What He Is, and How to Catch Him—Towing a Boat—A 400-pound Catch at Catalina—Graphic Description of the Sport.

AVALON (Santa Catalina Island), July 9.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Two days ago a small boat sailed out of the little harbor of Avalon, containing two well-known citizens, Mr. Charles Bell of Pasadena and Mr. Ernest Watson of Duarte. They went out as private citizens, but in less than two hours Mr. Bell had the choice of governorship of the island, the mayoralty of Avalon, the freedom of the city in a box, while Mr. Watson was knighted the Duc de Catalina.

HAIL TO THE CHIEFS.

The distinguished gentlemen came in with a roar of guns, yells, shouts, rowing with one hand and firing broadsides with the other, while on the beach all Catalina, from the guests of the Hotel Metropole to the oldest inhabitants, gathered to welcome them. The cause of all this uproar, that turned a complete city upside down, was that Mr. Bell and Mr. Watson had caught the first jewfish of the season, that is, the first big one, and were towing it in. As the little boat neared the beach, the cheers and shouts grew louder, and a roar and hum of voices sounded when an enormous bunch of something was seen flouncing astern. The little boat crunched onto the sand, Mr. Watson shook hands with half the population of Avalon and Mr.



Bell with the other half, and then the rope was manned by all the inhabitants who could obtain a hold, and

THE BIGGEST BASS IN THE WORLD. The capture of solid gold was dragged in triumph up upon the musical pebbles.

The crowd surged about in wonder and astonishment at its size, and the fortunate fishermen were congratulated again and again with questions.

Mr. Bell is the champion jewfish catcher of Catalina. He has a record of 16 jewfish in one season, and what he does not know about them and all other fish here is not worth knowing. He caught an eight-foot shark Saturday, the 400-pound jewfish on Sunday and Monday a big catch of barracuda, and if he tows in a 40-foot whale Wednesday no one will be surprised.

THE STORY.

"We have," said Mr. Bell, "been trying to catch a jewfish for several days and lost one large hook in the operation. This time we anchored near Pebble Beach, just off the bottom, baited the hook with half a barracuda, and in half of better bait and sat down to wait."



"Pretty soon," continued Mr. Bell, "I felt a gentle pull at the line, and I slackened out to give him time to take it in; then I reached down close to the water and jerked it into him. Away he went with a rush; making the line hum, and taking the coils out so fast you couldn't see them. When he slackened up a trifle I got the line over my leg and stopped it a little, and then the hauling and pulling began. The point is not to let the fish get any slack, but to keep it taut and take in as quickly as possible. This I did; hauling when I had the chance, then listening to the line hissing, almost smoking, through my fingers. As soon as we hooked the fish I thought it was a shark, and Mr. Watson hauled up the anchor. All this time the fish was towing us around in all sorts of directions at something like race-horse speed, but finally I got him well in hand and hauled his head under the stern, and as he turned over I sent a bullet from my revolver through his heart. The blood spouted two or three feet and his struggles ceased." "Then," put in Mr. Watson, "we shook hands for 10 minutes." "After that," continued Mr. Bell, "we took a couple of halibuts around his tail to make a sure thing, and slowly towed him in. The rest you know." The jewfish was braced up upon the beach, its fins propped up in natural shape, and photographed by Mr. Bell and Mr. Watson standing in suggestive attitudes over it—a cut of which is here given.

The jewfish was then handed over to the executioner, and I had the privilege, thanks to Mr. Bell and Mr. Watson, of examining him externally and internally.

Next to the tarpon, it was one of the most impressive fishes it was ever my good fortune to see. There is a large stuffed one in the museum of the Academy of Sciences in Philadelphia, but it conveys but little idea of the size of this, the king of the bass.

THE SULLIVAN OF THE VASTY DEEP. Imagine, if you please, an ordinary bass lengthened out, filled and padded

until it is five feet or more in length, four feet or more in circumference and from three to four hundred pounds in weight; give it the big, blue eyes of an ox, a powerful tail capable of knocking a man down, a rich, greenish-brown coating of scales, and you have the jewfish.

It is simply a gigantic member of the bass family (*Lobocidae*), to which the rock bass, the eastern striped bass, black sea bass and others belong, and is known to naturalists as the Pacific hard-scaled bass—a poor name at best, as the scales, while large and hard, are not remarkably so, and as the jewfish it is and always will be known.

SOME MORE FISH STORY.

"Speaking of the power of the jewfish," said Mr. Bell, "some years ago I



was down the island fishing when we fastened on to a big fellow, and after some little difficulty managed to get him into the boat. We thought he was dead, but my companion was bending over him to fix the line when the fish gave a bound, lifted its big tail and the next thing I saw was my friend flying through the air. The look of astonishment on his face was phenomenal. As they say, you could have hung a hat on his eyes, they stuck out so. He was dumped fairly overboard and went down with a cigar in his mouth and came up a few seconds later in the same condition. I was so convulsed with laughter that I could not help him, but I can assure you that after that he had a decided respect for the jewfish."

LOUD APPLAUSE.

Few writers are so amply provided with illustrative material. These stars mean another jewfish. While chronicling Mr. Bell's experience, I heard loud cheers and deafening yells, and upon looking out of the window, saw a small boat pulling in with a huge body astern—another jewfish, the third taken in three days.

Going down to the beach I found the lucky fishermen to be Mr. Phillips and E. C. Webster of Pasadena, the former having caught the fish. They had been off the pebble beach half a mile below, and had several bites before the big fellow was hauled to the surface. When alongside, and after it had been secured with a cast net, it broke into a fury and completely demolished the boatloads of people who were watching he maneuvers of Messrs. Phillips and Webster.

So violent were the rushes of the great fish that it was almost impossible to control it, and deep cuts worn by the line in the side of the boat testify to the violence of its sounding. It took six or eight men to haul the big fellow upon the beach and he came up beating the pebbles in vigorous protest.

THE RECORD.

The fish was not so heavy as the Bell-Watson catch, but was a beauty; being one inch less than six feet in length and weighing over 200 pounds. The record stands as follows:

Sunday—An eight-foot shark, Bell and Watson.

Monday—Three hundred pound, or over, jewfish, Bell and Watson.

Tuesday—Fifty pound jewfish, M. Campbell-Johnston and F. W. King.

Wednesday—Two hundred, or over, pound jewfish, Phillips and Webster, and today I am going out with Mr. Bell, under heavy bonds to break the record.

The other fishing is excellent. Within 10 minutes row of the Metropole, we took 25 fine bass, white fish and sheepshead yesterday, some averaging seven or eight pounds a piece.

PHOTOGRAPHING THE MINNOW.

By the courtesy of Mr. Charles McCandless I obtained a fine photograph of the big jewfish. We propped him up on the beach, arranged the dorsal fins in an upright position, placed a little girl by its side (the fish being about three times her size), and so secured a graphic picture, which will be forwarded in due time and from which the accompanying drawing is a copy.

Through the kindness of Mr. Bell I had an opportunity of examining the internal economy of his jewfish, and the post-mortem showed that his bullet had struck the heart; yet the fish lived an hour afterward. All that have been caught were females, being



filled with enormous roe, the pebble beach undoubtedly being the favorite spot where it is deposited.

JEWFISH CRAZY.

A natural result of this catch was that every inhabitant of Avalon had jewfish steak for dinner, and the chef of the Metropole served it up in various ways. That fried was most appetizing. It tastes not unlike halibut, being firmer and without any distinctive flavor. The meat in cutting it up resembles that of a beef. The eyes were large and exceedingly beautiful in color. The jewfish is now the rage, and parties are made up every day to fish for them, and when it is known that they run up to 500 pounds and 7 or 8 feet in length, it can be understood that a man grows in his own estimation after having caught one.

SEAL.

Successful Seal Hunters.

(Santa Barbara Press.)

A party of seal hunters returned from the islands Tuesday on the sloop Brisk with 500 sealskins and seven barrels of oil.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS.

UNDER THE MAGIC SPELL IN MANY LANDS.

Tinkling Bells, Blaring Trumpets, Sonorous Horns, Celestial Sounds and the Inextinguishable Los Angeles Burro—Swaying Palanquins and Flashing Paddles.

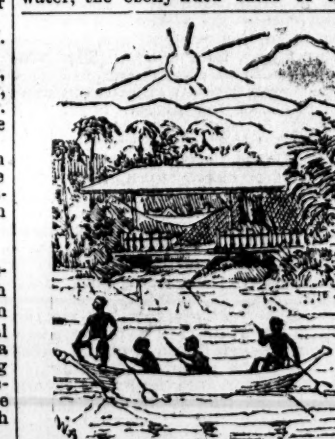
In a climate such as that of Southern California, and more especially that of Los Angeles, with its dreamy, sensuous days, and cool, invigorating nights, one can live on in lazy luxuriance of life, provided one has not to break the magic spell by stern necessity's call to chase the nimble and elusive dollar through the highways and byways of life, and just such a dreamy existence makes one poetic, eminently so; as also developing a taste for music. Ah, music! What would life be without that one alloy? Insuperable! How various also are the styles of music! Have you ever traveled? Have you by chance, in British India or Burmah, ever heard the distant tinkling of many bells, the softened blare of trumpets and horns, while over between the rise and swell of the far off barbaric clang or the monotonous cadence of the tom-tom asserts itself on the midnight air? And you meantime recline at full length in a palanquin, while sleepily blinking at



the myriad stars of an oriental night sky and listen in dreamy complacency not alone to those faint sounds, but to the nearer sound of your trusty "bearers," those who, bearing your palanquin on their shoulders, swiftly sweeping through the jungle with an easy, measured pace, half trot, half walk, lure your senses to sleep with their musical yet monotonous chant:

Hi, him-him, him-him.

Or, perchance, perched in a hammock under an awning, cool shade on the African west coast, enjoying a much-needed siesta, while all around nature seems to palpitate and throb again under the fierce light of a burning sun; the midday hours, when everything and everybody appears to be sunk in stupor, earth and water alike exhaling a quivering, gaseous vapor, and reflecting with intolerable brilliancy the rays of the African sun; have you then, when, possibly, just about to drop your cheroot from relaxed lips, or let fall your book from nervous fingers, been roused back to life by the plash of approaching paddles, and while the plaintive tones of the conch float over the water, you raise your lazy eyes to see a canoe gliding by, the quick-moving paddles flashing back the light from their glittering blades, or breaking into glittering eddies the glassy surface of the water, the ebony-bued skins of the



rowers, almost nude, glistening and oily to sight, and their strangely musical yet barbarous song ringing in your ears, something like this:

Hey ma'na, hey merlino, Deriah ma'na, hey merlino.

Ho!

There is both music and poetry there, dear reader. Then the Chinese—but we have them here, and can hear them, alas! Is it not strange that a race which claims to have originally obtained the divine art of music from heaven in some mystical manner long ages ago, should have so mixed up the harmonies as to have eventually evolved a scale which, when in active operation, may be compared to the



wall of a Thomas cat and the squeak of an untuned fiddle, with a running accompaniment of fire crackers and the occasional explosion of a torpedo? Yet the soul of the almond-eyed son of Confuc-zee revels in such music, and he is ever ready to pause and brace his nerves by listening to its strains floating from an attic. The aboriginal

Australian and the dusky son of Fee-fee can evolve strange and awe-inspiring sounds from conch and shell, with the invariable accompaniment of deep drum or gong notes.

But to continue the review would be tedious. We have modern music, of course, and our own aboriginal redskins can evolve strange notes on occasion, it must be confessed. Yet all pale into insignificance before the notes of one sweet singer, one melodious vocalist, who may be termed champion of the earth, and who is indigenous to our soil. His prototype can be found in divers places and other lands, but the simon pure article, never. History and tradition alike have assigned him to us, and we have come to habituate ourselves to his peculiarities, and to accept his music of joy, or disgust, when he lifts his



sonorous voice in song, with silent acquiescence, yet, like all good things, an excess of it cloy, and one would fain retire off times to a far off nook where his notes could not be heard, or consign him bodily to Hades instead when the spirit of music and of song have taken what to us appears undue hold upon him. If any person or persons wishes to hear him, by calling at this office between the hours of 9 a.m. and 5 p.m. we will willingly accommodate him, her or them with a chair or chairs, and by sending round for a certain mule team which makes its stamping ground in the immediate vicinity, on First street, the vocalization can speedily be heard in all its poetic, musical profuseness, and our claim as to Los Angeles possessing the musical prodigy of the day be amply verified.

ANCIENT PLEASANTIES.

The Torture Instruments of Olden Time.

MUNICH (Bavaria), June 17, 1889.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] In a dim chamber of the castle at Nuremberg to which we descended, was gathered some of the instruments of torture of the bad old times. A feeling of duty to see how cruel man has been attracted me, though these things are so repulsive. I was irresistibly drawn to them as I once went to see a negro whipped in a town in the South. The appealing yells of the poor fellow reached my ears while in the hotel and I was impelled to follow the sound to the guardhouse, where I looked in through the barred window. A man, stripped stark naked lay on the floor, and by the dim light I could see the officer standing over him and welting him with the big leather whip. The negro rolled over and turned his face up and pleaded for mercy for God's sake, saying that he had only gone to the next plantation to see his wife. He was made to roll back again so as to receive the lash on his back.

That was awful, God knows, but the whips we saw here were tipped with iron wire, and must have cut deep into the flesh. Here also was the British cat-o-nine-tails and the Russian knout. Spell this word "knout," and it gives a vivid idea of the instrument, which is leather. At intervals along the lash are balls of iron, and as this comes down it must bruise most unmercifully. And here was the veritable cat-o-nine-tails—a table round which a man, a windlass at each end. Ropes fast to the ankles and to the wrists passed to the windlasses, and the long arms of the rollers gave immense power to stretch and lacerate the muscles and dislocate the joints. On some of the racks were also other rollers about the middle, on which the man laid. These revolving rollers were armed with pins, and as the poor human body was dragged backward and forward over them these pins punched into him. The wheel has a projecting iron flange from its edge, and as this is rolled across the body it crushes the bones. A chair was closely studded on the seat and back and sides with sharp-pointed conical bits of wood, and on these the victim was forced to sit. The iron "virgin" is a construction larger than a man. The front consists of two panels open on hinges and reveals a cavity large enough and shaped like the human body. The cavity or mold for the victim is studded with sharp spikes; he is thrust into this and the front doors are closed upon him. The part of the mold in the doors is also furnished with spikes, two of which, horrible to relate, are arranged so as to enter the eyes! This, therefore, is the most merciful, because one could not live long after such treatment.

These horrors, great as they are, do not, however, equal those of every battle; and though I would not minimize by an iota the miseries of the Johnstown disaster, the agony of being swept by an irresistible flood into a fiery furnace, the distress of seeing those most dear drowned, crushed or burnt before one's eyes, and the long, drawn-out misery of a long, life-suffering—what is all this to war? Remember Bordinio, when 20,000 were killed outright and 40,000 more men with all their animals were left on the battlefield to pass a night of agony! Every inhabitant of Los Angeles taken out into the streets and crushed, maimed, wounded, and all their horses, also much cattle. The wall that rose from those on that bloody battlefield of Russia was not an intermittent, sharp cry, but rose like the roar of the sea in one long, hoarse appeal, wherein the groan of one was not distinguishable. The moon and stars looked down cold and un pitying on their tribute to Napoleon's ambition, and some may even make a jest about war, while others may be carried away by the thought of glory. Gen. Grant depicts no glory, but paints the sad and gloomy side, and said: "Let us have peace."

There were some grotesque and even laughable things in the chamber of torture, mixed in with the thumb-screws, the clamps to put on the leg, which was then mashed into a jelly of broken bone and flesh, etc. Masks of hideous shapes were there to put on petty criminals; pear-shaped instruments which when put on the mouth were sprung open, to the terrible pain and agony of the sufferers. But there are horrors still here today, when 2,000,000 men are in arms in Europe, all learning the trade of the hired assassin. Yours,

HORACE J. SMITH.

A Leading Object.

One object of the editorial convention at Coronado, seems to be to allow the Los Angeles Tribune to make personal attacks on the State Senate for lack of the proper qualifications.

GOTHAM.

THE COUNTESS ANNE DE MONTAIGU'S LETTER.

A Reaction in Brown-stone Fronts—Old Houses and Old Styles—Society Beauties—The Langtry—Senator Hearst and Some Horses.

NEW YORK, July 4.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Ten years ago New York architects seem to have been imbued with but a single architectural conception, and that was devoted to the perpetuation of the acres of abominations known as "brown-stone fronts." Most of the streets below Central Park present the uniformity of a regiment of regulars, even the doorknobs and the newel-posts being all of the same pattern.

A reaction has taken place within the past decade, and the designs of the buildings erected in the upper portion of the city seem to have been borrowed from old medieval fortresses or colonial government mansions. I have in mind one of these recent structures whose exterior recalls that of an Elizabethan baronial hall, with its round, tower-like facade and mullioned windows embowered in robes of ivy and Virginia creeper, while the interior is a revelation of elegant nooks and corners. In the hall is a high-backed, oaken settee, cushioned with faded Flemish tapestry, and from the vantage ground of a lofty window-seat one can catch a glimpse of the panorama of forest and river in Riverdale Park. The noble reception-room, ceiled with wooden rafters, brings with it a reminiscence of Puritanical days, and of prim ancestors in broad-brimmed hats and dames in stiffly starched caps and kerchiefs. The vast apartment is lighted from above, and the garish sunlight sifts soft and down, mellowed by curtains of thin amber silk.

A row of windows, too high to admit of a view of the dusty street, shuts away the familiar sights and sounds of city life, and one might fancy oneself transported back to the primitive days when we were royal subjects of the English George.

The furniture of this apartment was part of the bridal plenishing of a grandmother of the delightful old lady who is the presiding genius of the place. There were drop-leaf tables of solid mahogany black with age, and a large, lustrous which bore silent testimony to the industry of generations of serving maids; picturesque and uncomfortable fiddle-backed chairs, and roomy chests of drawers with claw-feet and brass lion-head handles.

Quaintly patterned carpets from the Orient were hung upon the floor, with here and there a Moorish prayer-rug, the colors dimmed by contact with the knees of some faithful follower of Mohammed. In one corner was a huge vase of yellow Chinese porcelain, and a great glazed jug of brown earthenware, painted with tall, spiky flowers. Near the door, a bunch of gorgeous roses. From one side of the ceiling hung a fishnet, as if just stretched there to dry, and from unlooked-for nooks gleamed a jar of gold and crimson cloisoin, while on a narrow wooden shelf was a row of grandma's best blue willow-patterned platters. A silver salver or long-necked ewer flashed from an old oak cupboard, and just beyond, suspended by a pale-blue ribbon, was the stirrup of a favorite racing mare.

Everywhere there was a riot of pictures, which almost concealed the darkly-stained walls, and a grandfather's clock asserted its antiquity by ticking aggressively and uttering an asthmatic wheeze when striking the hour.

My hostess parted an Egyptian portière, disclosing a small room whose predominant characteristic was the old English fireplace, with its carved mantel and brass firedogs, piled high with logs. In the chimney corner stood an ancient spinning-wheel, and leaning from the latticed casement, I seemed to see Priscilla, with a sun-rose at her breast, in earnest converse with bold John Alden, who stood without.

An atmosphere of Puritanism and dead rose-leaves seemed to brood over the spot, and the dignified dame in snowy kerchief and cap fitted admirably into the old-time surroundings of the picture.

A less pretentious home is that of Mrs. Louise Thomas, the ex-president of Sorosis. The ancient four-post mahogany beds are over a hundred years old, and almost as spacious as a room in a modern flat, with the stiff-backed sofas and chairs seem to guard the place like grim and silent sentinels. An uncompromising neatness pervades this abode of culture and refinement, and it is here that the gifted woman exercises her discriminating eye in her hospitality. I recall her in her simple gown of black silk, her lace collar pinned with the "S." in diamonds presented by her sisters of Sorosis.

Robert, a bright little negro boy, his countenance irradiated with an expansive smile, passed a fragrant Bouba to the guests, and a pretty girl dispenses crisp tea biscuits from an old-fashioned china cake basket.

Pretty Mrs. Clymer, the president of today, is a frequent visitor, and one can scarcely realize that this woman, who looks no more than 35, is the mother of a young man of 20. I saw her once gowned in white satin, while folded about her shoulders was a shawl of creamy lace, and on her arm she carried a big reticule of drawn satin. Mrs. Clymer's Madonna-like countenance was framed in a halo of satin and lace airy perched upon her soft blonde hair, but this infinitely becoming toilette would have been unflattering to any woman but herself.

Mrs. Hoyt is another Sorosis beauty. She is of the fervid Spanish type, her features reminding one of those of an Athenian goddess on an intaglio. The quaint style of wearing the hair would be trying to another woman, and the tout ensemble reminds one of that of a dame of fair Seville who had stepped down for a moment from her frame in the family picture gallery.

From women to men is an easy transition, and I was forcibly reminded the other day of the fact that many of the brightest ideas in journalism emanate from the brains of very youthful men. The millionaire backers of the New York Graphic are fully alive to this fact, for two talented young journalists ably fill the editorial chairs, and have succeeded in infusing new life into the sheet, which at one time threatened a dismal failure. Messrs. Stoddard and Sutton are both under 30, and have displayed great tact and ability in the management of the paper. Mr. Frank Sutton has just written a play, and is engaged upon a novel of great promise, which will shortly be published.

Mrs. Langtry has not yet accomplished her transatlantic flight. She can score other victories besides dramatic ones, as she has just beaten her cook in a suit brought by him against

her for the preparation of toothsome midnight repasts for Mr. Gebhardt. Late suppers and a life of pleasure have left their imprint upon the Lily's countenance, although her incomparable figure is as perfect as ever, her excellent constitution withstanding the wear and tear of time.

Clara Louise Kellogg, on the contrary, looks as fresh and fair as she did years ago, although her figure has taken on many pounds of avoirdupois during the last few seasons. With her marriage she seems to have acquired a fresh lease of youth, and appears as contented and happy as possible.

Mr. Maurice Strakosch seems to be possessed of one idiosyncrasy, and that is the acquisition of an unlimited wardrobe. Whenever he goes abroad he makes large purchases of clothes in London, and those who know him best say that he doesn't patronize the swell tailors, either. He forgot, the other day, to pull off the tags that dealers put on ready-made garments, and the label bore the name of one of the latest London fashions. In reality, if not in quality, he can vie with Berry Wall, the defunct king of the dudes, or the newly fledged sovereign of the fops who bears the romantic name of Onastiva.

Senator Hearst has returned from his Mexican jaunt, and is domiciled for the present at the Hoffman House, the Hotel Hollywood at Long Branch being another of his summer abiding places. He was, much to his regret, too late for the suburban races, but was in season for the Realization stakes at Sheephead Bay, and manifested great enthusiasm over the entries of his friend, J. B. Haggin.

At the recent sale of yearlings from Haggin's ranch, the sporting Senator acquired, by purchase, a female relative of Dewdrop, paying \$10,000 for the privilege of possessing the sleek-coated animal who bids fair to rival the running record of her renowned brother. Senator Hearst has quite recovered from his recent attack of malarial fever, and says that he has no intention, as rumor asserts, of visiting Europe this year.

Handsome Eugene Dewey, who created such a furore in San Francisco circles 10 years ago, is said to have been vanquished by the charms of a metropolitan belle. The blandishments of the beauties of the Pacific Slope failed to touch his adamant heart, and the fair ones consoled themselves by believing him to be impervious to the shafts of Cupid. However, the old French proverb is a true one, as it says: "Everything comes to him who waits."

COUNTESS ANNE DE MONTAIGU.

In Hot Weather Housekeepers' life can be made sweet as roses by patronizing H. Jevne's immense stock and endless variety of ready-cooked Lunch Goods. 38 and 40 North Spring street.

THERE WOULD BE no indigestion in the world if Angostura Bitters were used by all. Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons, manufacturers.

IF YOU are not pleased with your present supply of Butter try a roll of H. Jevne's.

Store will be vacated on July 15th.

Real Estate.

12,000 ACRES!

10 Miles Northwest of Los Angeles, on

Main Line Southern Pacific R. R.,

SITUATED IN THE

San Fernando Valley.

\$35 TO \$165 PER ACRE.

TERMS: ONE-FOURTH CASH,

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TRADE MARK.

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The Finest Hotel in Southern California.

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This valley has raised the premium wheat crops of the world; sugar beets at the rate of 215 tons to the acre; barley hay, three tons; eight crops of alfalfa in one year; parsnips seven inches in diameter, and is competent to compete with Spain for raisins, and France for champagne.

All this land offered can be covered with mountain water, and has good surface and artesian water, and much of it has a subsoil irrigation.

The railroad facilities are good: the Southern Pacific Railroad now crosses it, and three other great railroads are expected to do so in the near future.

Climate good—no cyclones, blizzards, fogs or miasmas. Antelope Valley is the hope of the poor, a boon to men of moderate means, and a bonanza to keen-sighted business men. Send for map and description.

Special Bargains!

THE YAMATO, Japanese Fancy Goods STORE.

68; SOUTH MAIN STREET, All stock must be closed out on account of removal.

Fireworks and Flags at Cost!

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IN SOCIETY.

A BRILLIANT GARDEN PARTY
ON PICO STREET.

Grand View Presbyterian Church
Social—Surprise at the Argyle
Notes of People Who Are "in the
Swim"—Coronado, Pasadena,
et al.

Last Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Ponet gave a lawn party, at their residence, on the corner of Alvarado and Pico streets, for the benefit of the needy poor of the Catholic Church. The spacious grounds were illuminated with Japanese and Chinese lanterns of brilliant hues, and presented a very attractive appearance. The programme was varied, and was replete with interest. Beneath the gay Chinese lanterns, suspended from the orange and fig trees, were inviting lunch tables covered with choice viands, sweetmeats, etc., with charming women prettily dressed, hovering around the coming guest.

There was a splendid display of fireworks, and the guests watched the flaming coruscations of the evanescent rockets, roman candles, etc., with pleased surprise.

The orchestra was led by Prof. Gardner, and during the evening several choice selections were rendered in a truly artistic manner. There was a violin solo by Mr. Gardner, accompanied by Miss Gardner. Mrs. Schallert sang charmingly. Mrs. Dr. Kannon, a soprano, sang in an exquisite manner. Mrs. McCoy sang "Waiting" with a wealth of feeling and a spirit of melody that aroused genuine admiration. Her voice is rich and true in tone and power. Miss Gertie Reeves sang excellently. She is certainly a valuable acquisition to the vocal talent of this city.

The ladies were accompanied by Prof. J. H. Brenner, in his usual artistic style.

Henry Dockweiler gave a recitation, that was listened to with attention. He is interesting and magnetic in his style of delivery, and deserves a complimentary for his fine elocutionary powers.

An invitation supper was tendered by Mr. and Mrs. Ponet to the clergy, and the following were present: Right Rev. Archbishop O'Connell, Titular Bishop of Joppa, Rev. Fathers Meyer, Adams, Hartnett, Grogan, Heave, Williams, Bauch, Peter, Janiers and others. Miss E. Ganahl expressed a very charming courtesy toward the guests, and assisted Mrs. Ponet in a graceful way in her duties as hostess. After the clergy had departed in their carriages for home, the remaining guests repaired to the platform which had been built out among the orange trees where the myriads of Japanese lanterns of all sizes and hues were bobbing about overhead. The music started and the dance commenced. Cars and hacks were in attendance to convey the guests to their homes at 1 o'clock. It was a very pleasant affair, and was enjoyed by all who were present.

The following is a list of the guests: Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Donegan, Misses C. Gray, Golds and Huber, Misses Matfield, Spillane, E. Ganahl, Lawton, Todd, Cleveland, Carrie Signoret, May Desmond, Coyle, Henrietta Heintzman, Maggie and Kate Desmond, O'Kane, Hogan, McManus, Mrs. Kenealy, Hatie Smith and E. McCarty, Mrs. Edith Evans, Mr. Strong, Mrs. C. F. Stampa, Mrs. Steer, Frank Sabich, George Wilson, Misses Fleming, Fannie Lawton, Maggie McGee, F. Bacon, A. Dodd, Tracy, Ward, Frank, Phipps, Anne and Lizzie Clancy, Hunter, Minnie Feltier and Ledesfield, Messrs. John Clancy, Monarty, J. H. Brenner, Joe McGown, Jr., Gray, Limbrook, McLaughlin, Ganahl, Huggs, Cass, and Henry and Isador Dockweiler.

Mrs. Ed McGinnies, Mrs. Valentine, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Kannon, Mr. and Mrs. McCoy, Miss Reeves, Miss Agnes Wilson, Messrs. Henry and George Wilson, Mr. Cornelius Desmond, Mr. H. T. Andrews, Miss Julia Randall, Stephen A. Randall and wife, Mr. Will Childs, Miss Carrie Childs, Mr. and Mrs. Schallert, Mr. and Mrs. Ganahl, Mr. and Mrs. Mullens, Misses Mullens, Prof. Williams, C. Adu Davis, Arthur M. Spear, Misses Fitzgerald, Miss Todd, Miss Loan and Miss Desmond.

A BENEFIT SOCIAL.
A social was given by the ladies in aid of the Grand View Presbyterian Church at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Griffes on Fremont and Logan avenue, last Friday evening. The ladies of the committee deserve great credit for the interesting programme and the splendid success they achieved. The following was the musical programme:

Piano solo—Mr. Cader Davis of Oakland, Bedouin Love Song—Al W. Hawthorne, Violin solo—"Les Noces de Fizaro"—Miss Gertrude Rosencranz, accompanied by Miss Ida Dixon.
Song—"The Maiden's Rose"—Miss Carra Tarble.
Piano duet—Miss Millie Tarble and Miss Turner of Oakland.
Piano solo, selected—J. H. Brenner.
Vocal duet—Mrs. Tarble and Miss M. Tarble.
The following were the guests present: Mr. Turner, Mrs. Turner, Miss Kittle Turner, Oakland; Miss McClain, Miss Blanche McMurray, Miss Ballstons, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, Mr. Tilton, Mr. and Mrs. Sennord, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond, Joy Tarble, Mr. and Mrs. W. Wood, Mr. Will Cox and Miss Ollie Hartmon, Mrs. Springer, Miss Fay Springer, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Dickson, Mr. McCracken, Mrs. Dimmick, Chester, Mr. Dimmick, Mrs. Dimmick, Mr. Brown, Mrs. Brown, Miss Ray Willard, Mrs. Elmer Dimmick, Mr. Denby, Prof. Brenner, Mr. Spere, Mr. Hartmon, Mr. Tarble, Mrs. Tarble, Miss Millie Tarble, F. Abbridge, Mr. Raymond, Mr. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. Forsyth, Miss Abbie Chapin, Miss Lula Chapin, Ed Chapin, Dr. and Mrs. Westlake, Mr. and Mrs. Post, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas, Miss Cinde Douglas, Mr. Conkling, S. Hilton, Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery, Mr. Ben Everett, Mrs. Everett, Mr. and Mrs. Brown, E. Curran, Ventura, Miss Armstrong.

AN ARGYLE SURPRISE.
The guests of the Argyle surprised Mr. and Mrs. M. Morrison Thursday evening—the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding—and dancing and refreshments were indulged in until about midnight, when the guests departed. Among those present were the following: Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Abbott, Mrs. Dr. Phillips, Dr. and Mrs. Edmunds, Mrs. Lena Brenner, Mr. E. J. Swan, Mrs. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. De Neuf, Messrs. Davis, Chipman, Lee McGown, Jr., and many others.

NATIVE SONS.
Los Angeles Parlor, N.S.G.W., held its installation last Thursday evening. After the officers had been installed a pleasant time was had. The new officers are: J. H. Brenner, Past President; E. M. Griffith, President; R. E.

McGregor, First Vice-President; W. N. Ent, Second Vice-President; L. Davis, Third Vice-President; W. S. Marchant, Treasurer; George G. Swain, Marshal; H. Chevallier, Recording Secretary; E. G. Taylor, Financial Secretary; J. H. Clancy, A. Greenbaum, A. L. Newbauer, Trustees; J. C. E. Baer, Inside Sentinel; E. M. Griffith, Surgeon.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.
Mrs. J. J. Woodworth, Mrs. L. F. Langtry, Mrs. H. B. Fox and Miss Norton go to Catalina Wednesday to remain a week or so.

The Fifteen Club met at Miss Mildred Howell's residence, on Hill street, last Friday evening. There was dancing. Among those present were Mr. Hunter, Mr. Patton, Mr. Ward, Mr. Flournoy, Mr. Buckles, Miss Louise Dunn of Washington, D. C., Miss Ward, Miss McConnell, Miss Patton, Miss Dupuy and others.

A bicycle party was given last Tuesday evening at the residence of Mrs. Robert Woodworth. The guests visited St. James Park and other points of interest, and then returned to Mrs. Woodworth's and had supper.

Frank Bartlett Woman's Relief Corps will give its second annual "White Dress Party" next Wednesday evening at Armory Hall. A fine musical and literary programme will precede the grand march, which will form at 9 p.m. sharp. The programme will be announced later.

Miss Marie Obeor of Pasadena avenue returns from San Diego in a few days, having established the reputation of being the best lady swimmer at Coronado Beach Hotel this season.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hallack and daughter of Denver are spending a few days at the Pleasanton, on their way to Alaska.

Mrs. Bushnell and Miss Ross of the Pleasanton spent the week in Pasadena, with Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Arnold and Dr. Michener's family.

Mrs. Riggins from Portland, Or., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Barnard of Ventura.

Mrs. and Miss Phillips of Astoria were in the city last Wednesday.

Mrs. Chipman has returned from a visit to her mother at Coronado Beach, and is stopping at the Argyle.

Miss F. Bacon is visiting Miss Lawton on Ninth and Lake streets.

Mr. Arthur Spiers, a popular society young man of Oakland, was in the city last week. He visited Coronado and other points of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hallack, a very fine musician and pianist, is visiting Southern California.

Mrs. Maxen and daughter from Elmira, N. Y., arrived Wednesday at Santa Ana, where they will reside permanently. Miss Maxen is a graduate of Vassar, and a most charming young lady.

Miss Alice Heise of Santa Barbara is a guest of Mrs. Russell's, East Los Angeles.

Ex-Gov. Alva Adams and wife of Colorado are visiting friends in this city.

Capt. J. E. Denny of the steamer Pelican at Redondo Beach is an old veteran sailor and one of the most hospitable and affable captains that ever sailed the seas. A party of ladies and gentlemen expect to charter the Pelican for a trip on the ocean next Sunday.

The Misses Gephard are entertaining their friend, Mrs. Mayberry of San Francisco, at the Pleasanton.

Mrs. Julia Randall returned from Tustin last Tuesday, where she has been the guest of Miss Zoe Ballard.

Count von Schmidt will make up a hunting party to go to Victoria shortly. Several of his friends have received invitations to join him.

There was a large and most enjoyable party at the residence of Miss Lowell, Scheffelein Grove, last Friday evening. The affair was in every way a successful social affair.

A jolly crowd of picnickers left the Pleasanton Thursday for a day at the beach.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ballard left last Friday to spend the summer at Laguna Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanderlip of Tustin go to Coronado on Saturday and thence to San Francisco.

Miss Rose Wilson, a talented and attractive young society belle of San Francisco, is a guest of Mrs. Vanderlip.

The M. of A. gave its farewell hop for the season in the California Social Hall last Thursday evening. There was a large party present and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

POMONA.
Various Social Notes.

Mrs. Avery Todd and daughters, Mary and Annabel, are about to start on a six months' tour in France and England. They will return to the Hotel Polomares next winter.

Pomona boasts of the largest and most attractive public reading-room and library in Southern California.

There are five rooms, and each has been fitted up at an expense of nearly \$100. The hard-wood floors are covered with handsome rug, the walls and ceilings are handsomely decorated, and engravings and etchings have been hung here and there, and the furniture throughout is of polished cherry and oak. Recent additions have been made to the library, which now numbers about 1800 books. The reading-room is supplied with a large quantity of magazines and newspapers.

Frank House and wife are in Boston for a few weeks.

H. G. Tinsley of the Pomona Progress has returned from attendance at the editorial convention in San Diego, and reports having had one of the best times in his life.

W. M. Woody, president of the Board of Trustees of Pomona, is going to Texas next week on a brief business trip.

A social dancing party at the Hotel Polomares is announced for next Thursday evening. A number of the young people of Ontario are expected to be present.

The members of Company D, N. G. Co., of this place are preparing for the encampment of the Seventh Regiment at San Diego next month. The new uniforms for the company and the military band arrived last week.

Seventeen Pomona families are in camp at Long Beach and Redondo Beach.

City Attorney W. A. Bell and wife, H. S. Finney and O. F. Giffin and family will depart tomorrow for a visit at the Hotel del Coronado.

Miss Beresford Joy has called the announcement of her safe arrival in London. She will spend two years in studying vocal music in Paris and Vienna before returning to Pomona.

Grank G. Hiscok, son of United States Senator Frank Hiscok of New York, spent Thursday with old friends in Pomona. He is now at San Diego. M. L. Sparks has finished his handsome new residence on Holt avenue, and will remove there with his family in about two weeks.

Rev. C. F. Loop will begin the erection of a \$13,000 residence on Holt avenue next spring. The plans are now being made by an architect.

There are some pretty well-founded rumors that three marriages will be

celebrated in Pomona before September. The Pomona Progress reports that Elmer W. Jenkins has spent two winters in Pomona, was murdered in his bed at his home in Johnsburg, Ky., one night last week. The young man was asleep. The murderer crept up to the window and fired a charge of buckshot through it. Death was instantaneous. The murderer had not been caught at last accounts, but the Sheriff was on his track.

Coronado.
EVENTS OF THE WEEK AT THE SOUTHERN RESORT.

Commodore Cadus, the owner of the successful yacht Annie, gave a sailing party this week to a number of the guests of the hotel. All the points of interest in the bay were visited, and an elegant repast was served. Among the guests were Mrs. Cora Cadus, Mrs. Henry E. Heighon, Charles Wellborn, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Mosh and Richard Garvey. The Commodore is in love with San Diego Bay, and considers it one of the finest in the world for yachting purposes.

Commodore Cadus and his beautiful daughter have given several afternoon receptions aboard the yacht to friends.

The event of the week at Hotel del Coronado was the meeting of the Editorial Association of Southern California. Excursions by sea and by land, balls and banquets and bouquets were provided for the citizens for the pleasure and success of the association.

These few days of freedom from the treadmill of daily journalism, only weary editors can appreciate.

A number of the guests avail themselves of these glorious moonlight excursions by trip in the surf.

Mrs. E. S. Babcock, Jr., accompanied by her sons, is making an extended visit to the San Pascual Rancho.

Judge and Mrs. F. E. Spencer and Miss Grace Spencer of San José, and Miss Jennie de la Montanya of San Francisco spent a few days at the Hotel del Coronado this week.

H. L. Williams and family of Los Angeles are sojourning here.

Mr. J. J. Torton and family of Memphis, Tenn., are enjoying their visit in Southern California.

Mr. W. W. Warren of Detroit is a guest of the hotel.

Mr. D. McFarland, owner of the yacht Aggie and a resident of Los Angeles, is among the guests of the hotel.

Capt. Merritt, accompanied by J. W. Tabor and party, arrived yesterday on the yacht Coraco from San Francisco.

Judge E. H. Lamont of Los Angeles is enjoying his vacation.

Mrs. J. W. Paramour, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Paramour, Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Paramour and James A. Paramour of St. Louis, Mo., form a pleasant family party.

W. T. Tomb of San Francisco is visiting at the hotel.

Gov. Waterman and party are expected today by special train.

Mrs. M. Harmon of Fresno is a guest of the Hotel del Coronado.

Pasadena.
THE TOWN RATHER DULL SOCIALLY.

Pasadena society is just now taking a rest preparatory to the taxing season the coming winter. Again all who can find the time are away, either to the mountains or seashore.

The engagement of Mr. Edward G. Judah and Miss Bessie A. Howard has been announced. The young couple have been kept busy receiving the congratulations of friends. The marriage will take place some time in the near future.

Thursday evening the ladies of the South Pasadena Methodist Church gave a lawn social at the residence of J. H. Jacobs.

Charles Bell, City Attorney Polley, and numerous others of Pasadena society are passing the hot days at Catalina Island.

The Misses Bickford are visiting at Westminster.

A. Buchanan and family are at Long Beach.

A party of Pasadena gentlemen, consisting of Col. Banbury, M. C. Wood, B. O. Kendall and others, are yachting on the Pacific.

The Wotkyns family, Robert Vandervoort, Mrs. Mary Cole, Miss Bradley, C. S. Martin, Miss Willis and H. H. Suessert are camping at Switzer's. Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Dr. H. N. Hall, formerly of this city, to Miss Annie Russell, at Meriden, Conn., the 17th inst.

Miss Louise Klipstein and Miss Ailin are at Long Beach.

The Misses Minnie and Jennie Kiehl of South Pasadena have returned home from their sojourn.

A LATE SOCIAL.
The lawn social at Mr. J. H. Jacobs's, South Pasadena, Friday evening was a decided success. The residence and grounds were beautifully decorated with Japanese lanterns. The refreshments consisted of ice cream, berries, coffee and cake. Everyone present seemed pleased with the music furnished by the Y.M.C.A. Orchestra of Pasadena, and much credit is due them for their kindness in giving their services for the benefit of the Methodist Society, in behalf of which the social was held. The vocal solo by Miss Wood, and the trio by Misses Edwards and Wood and Mrs. Powers were both finely rendered.

San Buenaventura.
LOCAL EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

The regular monthly business social of the Y.M.C.A. at the association hall called out a large crowd on Tuesday evening. The month's work was reviewed, reports read, etc., after which followed a short literary and musical programme. As usual, refreshments were served. These socials are greatly enjoyed by the members and friends of the association.

Miss Estelle Kendall gave a most delightful 6 o'clock tea at her lovely home on Front street on Thursday afternoon. The following guests were present: Mr. and Mrs. McKeeby, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Fagart and Miss Celia Perkins of San Francisco. It would be superfluous to add that all enjoyed themselves immensely.

The Jingles, a colored concert company of great excellence, sang to a full house at Union Hall on Friday night under the auspices of the Y.M.C.A.

Judge Smith returned from an extended visit to the north on Wednesday.

Miss Bera Day is home from her school duties in Los Angeles for a short vacation.

The Misses Bukofsky of San Francisco, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Cerf for the past few weeks, left Wednesday for their home in San Francisco. They were accompanied by Miss Martha Cerf, who returned to Van Ness Seminary, Oakland, for another year.

Bert Saxby returned to Oakland Friday.

Charles Capito is paying a two-weeks' visit to San Francisco on pleasure bent.

Henry C. Logan, an old and highly-respected resident, died on Wednesday

last. He was buried Thursday with Masonic honors.

Socially the coming week promises to be the most brilliant thus far this season, several nice luncheons and evening parties being talked of, of which more anon.

Alhambra.
SOCIAL DOINGS OF CITIZENS.

The weather has been so cool and so delightfully near perfection thus far this summer that every one in Alhambra has an apparent appearance of contentment at home. Still, a slight restlessness on the part of some indicates that the force of habit requires them to make a change when July appears.

G. B. Adams is home from a week's sojourn at Long Beach.

Prof. Jones, Edward Mayberry and Robert Devereaux go into the mountains next week for a period of recreation and amusement.

James McLaren and son returned yesterday from a seven days' experience of seaside pleasure at Long Beach.

Mrs. J. A. Green is making preparations for a visit among friends in San Francisco. Mr. Green with the balance of his interesting family will take to the San Jacinto Mountains meanwhile.

Heber Shoemaker of San Gabriel, who has a number of friends in Alhambra, sails for Australia on the 27th. He will be interested with Chaffee Bros., near Melbourne, in orange packing and shipping.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rice of the Rural Californian returned yesterday from San Diego, where they attended the editors' convention. Mr. Rice goes to San Francisco about the 20th to enter upon his duties as clerk of the Publishing and Quarantine Bureau of Horticulture. Mrs. Rice will occupy the rural editorial chair during her husband's absence.

The Lend-a-Hand, with friends, attended a spelling-school in Pomeroy's Hall Tuesday evening. Dr. McElroy was the tutor, and Miss Maggie James and Robert Moorehead were heads of the respective classes. Mrs. James and Charles Winsor, one of the best carried off the honors, after which the orthographers regaled themselves upon ice-cream, cake and "sich."

Tustin.
A GERMAN.

There was a full-dress German at Tustin last Monday. Several charming ladies from Los Angeles attended. Among the guests were: Miss Zoe Tustin, Miss Ella Baird, Miss Julia Randall, Miss Jeanette and Nellie Wilcox, Miss Lulu James, Mr. and Mrs. Rice, Mrs. Bundy, Miss Nellie Bundy, Mrs. Stevens (née Miss Snow), Mr. Stevens, Misses Edwards of Santa Ana, Count and Countess von Schmidt, Miss Grace Kendall, Mrs. Joseph McNab, Mr. Karl Kendall, Dr. Fuller, Mr. Maxon, Lord Gibson from England, and many others.

Miss Lulu James of Anaheim is visiting Mrs. Stephens of Tustin for a few weeks.

The Dying Wild Rose.
A wanderer down the mountain goes From peaks of deep eternal snows, He sings and sings so sweetly, No words were in the song he sung. No words of woe or of the pain he bore, Could he express the thought that sprung To him who loved us flowers.

But well we flowers know the song He caroled as he strolled along, He sang the least of flowers among, Down from the snow-capped mountain He passed beneath the trailing vine, He sang of love and of the pain he bore, He stooped to kiss the columbine, That hangs her head so shyly.

The violet perfume all the place, The hush of love with quivering grace, The hush of love with quivering grace, For all we flowers loved him.

He passed the brook and, looking round, As if the place he sought had found: He passed and, stooping to the ground, He chose me o'er all others.

I, happy in a lover's arms, Heedless against my lover's arms, I with him o'er the world so wide, Will go and leave him never.

But down the mountain glen we passed, And, crossing o'er the sandy waste, He hand and foot he never pressed, One little thorn pierced him, He said, "I never loved him!"

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WOOD AND COAL.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.